# The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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## TRAGIC AFFAIR AT A HIPPODROME.

**Shot Herself After the Last Act in the Circus.**

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post. "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A FRIEND (Lennahagaw).—1. We are correct. 2. The fight you refer to was for the championship of America only. Sullivan refused to accept the *so called* championship belt, and referred to it as a tin dog collar.

J. H. DAY.—1. His height is 5ft 8½in. 2. No.

THOS. WALKER.—1. Captain Webb swam the Channel from Dover to Calais on August 24 and 25, 1875. 2. A wins.

E. DEFILIPPI.—There are no such contests at present.

CONSTANT READER.—1. H. Watkins covered 11 miles 1,286yds in one hour, and F. E. Bacon covered 11 miles 1,243yds in the same time.

P. PRIDE.—See answer to A. Taylor.

E. CHEESEMAN.—1. In cutting the ace is the lowest card. 2. All must cut from the same pack.

T. KENNY.—Flying Jib was an American pacer.

A. S. R.—1. J. H. Tyers, 1,000yd, salt water, in 15min 2sec.

W. E.—1. Tom Sayers was under forty years of age when he died. 2. No.

J. CARROLL.—There are no racecourses of that name in Chicago.

D. THOMAS.—Three minutes a round, with one minute's rest.

W. ROBERTS.—Knocked out with a single punch.

C. A. P.—Steve O'Donnell beat Owen Sullivan at the N.S.C. in ten rounds.

H. JENKINS.—About twelve contests.

O. O.—1. 1,000 miles in 400 consecutive hours by Edward P. Weston. 2. At Northumberland Cricket Ground, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

T. ALBANY.—200 yards, 19½sec by Seward, of Barnet.

G. COOLEY.—1. The match was for twenty rounds, £130 a-side and a purse. 2. No.

R. S. BENTON.—He was not an American but an Australian.

Y. X.—No.

N. Y.—J. Nuttall at Westminster Baths.

C. HONSON.—W. G. George covered a mile in 4min 19 1-5sec on a turf track.

T. J. O.—From Hyde Park Corner to the Aquarium at Brighton and back.

G. W. YOUNG.—Yes, weather permitting, the meeting is held in the usual way.

W. A. HICKS.—It was postponed on account of a storm in 1882, and was run on a Wednesday.

THOMAS KNOX.—1. Yes, long-distance-go-as-you-please pedestrians. 2. G. Hazael, G. Littlewood, G. Cartwright, and others took part. 3. C. Rowell, Aquarium, Westminster.

A. TAYLOR.—At any athletic outfitters.

T. H. WHARTON.—Tom Burrows swung 2lb clubs thirty hours without cessation at the N.S.C.

CHAS. BECK.—Pole vault, 11ft 10½in, by R. G. Clapp.

R. R.—He is a ball puncher not a boxer.

W. CANEBRAKE.—5ft 4in, and weighs about 8st 4lb.

JOE GRAY.—A letter addressed care of THE MIRROR OF LIFE will find him.

G. BURTON (Albro).—1. You do not require any license for a boxing club. 2. No record.

LLANHILLOTH.—Yes, in 1791.

WATKINS (Tongrefail).—It does not require correcting. One minute is the time allowed for the rest between the rounds.

J. T. (Sutton).—If Fitzsimmons won the championship it would be for the world He claims to be an American.

L. POPHAM.—Yes; in different places.

*(Several Answers crowded out).*

# PAT DALY AND JOHNNY HUGHES.

## WHO IS LIGHT-WEIGHT CHAMPION?

## BIG PRIZES AND BIG GATE MONEY.

Two matches, which we think one-sided, but which time may prove the reverse, have recently been made at the headquarters of boxing—one between Johnny Hughes and Pat Daly, for the light-weight championship, which will be consummated on February 11, 1901, and one between our most recent importation from the States, Jack Fraser, and Will Curley, of Newcastle. The meeting of Johnny Hughes and Pat Daly for the light-weight championship will put the winner in the same position as Don Cæsar de Bazan when he met the King of Spain masquerading as the Don. At the present time there walks the earth a boxer who is styled light-weight champion of England, and his name is Dick Burge. Well may Johnny Hughes or Pat Daly, whichever may win the coveted title, exclaim when meeting Dick Burge, "If you are light-weight champion, then what am I?" Although Dick Burge has publicly announced his retirement from boxing in the pages of the print that he delights to honour, about four times every year, he still calls and allows himself to be called, "light-weight champion of England." One thing may be said of these matches, whoever may win the contest between Pat Daly and Johnny Hughes there is no doubt that Dick's ambition, which does o'er leap itself, will prompt him to challenge the winner. Late hours, clubs, and other luxuries indulged in by some boxers have no part in the education of Johnny Hughes, and should he be fortunate enough to win the match with Pat Daly, Harry Hughes may have a chance of winning a bit of the money which Dick Burge, in conjunction with his pals, "Kid" McCoy and Charley Mitchell, won over Berrill when that 20 to 1 chance won the Cambridgeshire. A short time since McCoy, Mitchell and Burge were inseparable, and they have done very well as backers during the late racing season. Perhaps next year we may hear of a new firm of bookies—Mitchell McCoy, and Burge.

Jack Fraser did not appear to have made a startling impression on those who saw him box at the N.S.C., but he must have been holding something up his sleeve to make a match at 8st 12lb with such a flier as Will Curley, of Newcastle. The contest takes place on January 14, in either London or Newcastle, for the best purse offered. The winner of this match will be entitled to the honour of a meeting with the feather-weight champion, Ben Jordan, should Jordan find waiting for Terry McGovern an unprofitable game. Terry at the present time is matched with one of the most formidable of the black race, Joe Gans, who offers to knock Terry out in six rounds. It says something for Terry McGovern's pluck that even with such a formidable opponent as Joe Gans he (Terry) does not draw the colour line. We notice a letter from Mr. Chrichton Temple, late of the Ormonde Club, concerning the contest between Pat Slavin and Joe McAuliffe. We don't know whether Mr. Temple is aware that he has been advertised for in the pages of a newspaper by a firm of solicitors, we think, of Lincoln's Inn, several times some two years or so ago. We hope it was something to his advantage. As for the match above mentioned, three clubs offered big purses, Mr. Wells, of the Pelican, Mr. "Izzy" Abrahams, of the Kennington Social, and Mr. Temple, of the Ormonde. If this latter gentleman did not charge a "pony" admission, that charge only would have made the affair a paying job, for Mr. Temple, while admitting that the entrance fee in all cases was ten guineas, supplements this by saying he would have been heavily out of pocket had it not been for the kindness of the Squire. Thus, as the Ormonde Club was considerably larger than the New Adelphi Club—that is the part devoted to boxing—the donors of the thousand-pound purse would have to charge a very high figure indeed to make it pay. In the days of old "Izzy" Abrahams offered a thousand pound purse for the contest to take place at the Kennington Social Club. Firstly we do not think such a giant as McAuliffe could have boxed in the garret of that club devoted to boxing, and secondly, the place would never have held a sufficiency of spectators to make the affair a paying game.

# PRIVATE HARRY POWELL.

**Middle-Weight Champion of the Punjaub and Bengal.**

*(With Portrait.)*

PRIVATE HARRY POWELL belongs to the 2nd Battalion P. W. O. Yorkshire, now stationed in India, where he has met the following men:—Beat Joe Walton, 4rds, bare knucles, knock out; beat Frank Newgent, 7rds, bare knuckles, knock out; beat Private Hanlan (three times), 2nd Yorkshire Regiment; beat Private Brannen (twice), 2nd Yorkshire Regiment; beat Lance-Corporal Mann, 2nd Yorkshire Regiment; boxed 3rds with Lance-Corporal Moharris, champion middle-weight of Punjaub and Bengal, 1893, and heavy-weight champion of Burma, 1900; beat Private Worcester, 2nd Queen's Regiment, 3rds; beat Private Lynch, 1st Cameronians, 2rds; beat Lance-Corporal Boyle, Royal Irish Rifles, 3rds; beat Private Foley, King's Own Scottish Borderers, 3rds; beat Private Fellows, of the Staffordshire Regiment, 3rds; beaten by Private Charlesworth, heavy-weight champion, 4rds.

# BERT ADAMS.

**A Clever Lad in the 9st Division.**

*(With Portrait.)*

BERT ADAMS is twenty-one years of age and stands 5ft 5½in inheight. The following is his record:—Beat: J. Brewer, 8rds; B. Morris, 3rds; W. Crook, 3rds; A. Cunningham, 2rds; F. Williams, 6rds; J. Mason, 8rds; J. Mason, 6rds; N. Keyser, 6rds; N. Keyser, 6rds; N. Keyser, 4rds; T. King, 6rds; T. King, 6rds; B. Sadler, 5rds; B. Scofield, 3rds; S. Scott, 4rds; B. White, 3rds; H. Philpot, 2rds; A. Leeper, 6rds; J. Sweeney, 6rds; J. Sweeney, 6rds; C. Stanton, 8rds; F. Greaves, 9rds; J. Barrett, 6rds. Drawn: T. Andy, 6rds; J. Sweeney, 6rds; J. Sweeney, 6rds; B. Hough, 6rds; W. Cooper, 20rds. Beaten by B. Hough, 6rds, and W. Stone, 6rds.

# THE OLD COUPLE HAD UNDESIRABLE COMPANY.

**They Danced Round the Bedside of the Newly-Wedded Pair.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

A VERY elderly couple—he was seventy-two and she was sixty-eight—and although well in years they had just been married. To the amusement of the neighbourhood the older inhabitants turned out to make sport of the occasion, and readily gave the old couple advice as to their future behaviour, making all the fun they could out of the affair. After the aged ones had retired a dozen youths of the "Hooligan" order managed to get to their chamber, and, forming a circle, danced round the bed, thoroughly terrifying the poor old people, but eventually they restrained their antics and left them in bed and in peace.

# HIS EXPLANATION WAS "THAT IT WAS ONLY A JOKE."

**He Came from Behind the Curtain With His Boots in His Hand.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

A SLIGHT noise and movement behind the curtain alarmed the lady of the house, and she went to her husband's studio and told him she suspected thieves were located in the dining-room. To get the bull dog and a heavy club was quickly done, and thus armed they went back to the room and called upon the intruder to come forth, when, to their astonishment, not a burglar but the proprietor's brother, with his eye glass on his eye and his boots in his hand, stood before them looking very foolish, he being in the act of playing a joke to surprise them when discovered.

# BOLD BESS AND HER BAND OF DESPERADOES.

**They Held Up and Rob a Gambling Saloon Keeper and His Company.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

A STRIKING figure among the desperadoes of the Wild West was Bessie Gilmore, better known as Bold Bess, an expert shot, and capital rider in the saddle. The girl, who really led the gang, was more dreaded than any, and to know that Bess meant paying a visit caused those with money and valuables to shiver with dread. Her last exploit was when, in company with four of the band, she visited a faro bank and compelled not only the players but the bank itself to disgorge its winnings. Then, with the plunder safely stowed away in their saddle-bags, they rode away.

# TRAGIC AFFAIR AT A HIPPODROME.

**Shot Herself After the Last Act in the Circus.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

IN a large tent, capable of holding nearly five hundred people, a circus was in progress, and all eyes were intently turned on the lady who had so skilfully jumped through the paper hoops, and were laughing at the droll antics of the clown, when the fair equestrienne suddenly drew a pistol from her belt and, pointing the weapon at her own head, discharged it. The startled horse beneath her jumped, and the girl fell mortally wounded to the tan which covered the arena. The act was done in consequence of some love affair in which she had been disappointed.

# AN ITALIAN BEAUTY SHOOTS HER LOVER.

**A Scandal in High Life in Vienna.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

A YOUNG woman named Mdlle. Marie Delamarre was arrested for the attempted murder of a French gentleman named M. Leroux. The latter was a constant visitor to her house in Vienna, and it was here that the affair, which looked at one time likely to terminate in a tragedy, took place. As was Leroux's usual custom, he arrived about eleven o'clock in the morning, and at twenty minutes past he was carried from the house with a bullet in his shoulder. The woman, who is of a very jealous disposition, has yet to take her trial for wounding with murderous intent.

# PROFESSOR HENRY W. TITUS.

**Who Ranks Among the Strong Men of the World.**

*(With Portrait.)*

PROFESSOR HENRY W. TITUS was born on March 6, 1871. He first took lessons in physical culture when twelve years old. Since then he has been exercising and developing himself. He is a marvel of physical development, and is nearly as strong as the immortal Samson. His chest normal measures 37in, expanded, 44in; biceps, 14½in; forearm, 12½in; neck, 15½in; thigh, 22in; height, 5ft 3½in; calf, 14½in; weight, 123lb. He wants to meet anyone in England in feats of strength and scientific lifting for a purse and side-bet.

# FRED CLIFTON.

**A Clever Lad in the 8st 7lb Division Who Hails from Bath, and is Open to Box any Lad in England.**

*(With Portrait.)*

FRED CLIFTON was born in the year 1880 and commenced boxing two years ago. Met and defeated H. Bailey, of Portsmouth, 1½rds; lost on points to "Powder" Simmonds, of Portsmouth, 20rds, at catch-weight; defeated F. Perkins, of Tiverton, 20rds; lost on points to Bill Burley, of London, 10rds; defeated C. Uxelbridge, of Tiverton, 6rds; lost to Jack Lewis, of America, 10rds.

# MDLLE. LILLIAN BLAVETT.

**A French Comedienne and Dancer.**

*(With Portrait.)*

THIS charming young mademoiselle has captured the front row whenever she has appeared, and, in spite of her being of French nationality, she has won her way to the hearts of the English-speaking people.

# VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Mr. A. F. Bettinson (manager of the National Sporting Club).
"Kid" McCoy (of New York).
Arthur Bobbett.
Arthur Morris.
Jack Sweeney.
Mr. Harry Wright (boxing promoter).
Mrs. Harry Wright.
Joe Vickers (Coventry).
Jem Murray (of Lambeth).
A. J. Francis (of Bath).
Arthur Callan.
George Logen.
Harry Crane.
Private Cullender (Royal West Kent Regiment).
H. Harris.
Billy Smith (of America).
Walter Eyles.
Tom Read.
Young Hundreds (Billingsgate).
Harry Slough.
"Dummy" Forrest.
Clarence Holt.
Jack Fraser (of Boston, Mass., U.S.A.).
Mr. Herman F. Woolf (Philadelphia).
Mr. Bert Dorman (Boston, Mass., U.S.A.).
Dick Wainwright.
Mr. Heyes.
Harry Carrington.

## AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, November 24, 1900.

The Editor, Mirror of Life, London.

Boxing will surely be revived in this State. This statement is made upon the authority of one who knows what he is talking about, and is as definite as anything can be that depends upon the future for its fulfilment. Furthermore, when the game is permitted to flourish again, those who were prominently identified with the business end of it in former days will not figure in local affairs of the ring. This statement is upon just as good authority as the other. Both emanate from a State politician whose word in matters pugilistic has amounted to the fiat as a dictator. The person referred to is thoroughly conversant with the causes that led to the retirement of glove-pushing, and has promised himself and must guarantee his political friends that there will be no repetition of history in this respect. Politics will doubtless be mixed in the development of a scheme now under way and for which legislation has been promised. Politics has always been a prominent factor in the running of shows in this city, whether one chose to ignore the fact or recognise it. But this time it will not be politics of a Democratic complexion alone, for support of the proposed bill must necessarily come from the other party as well. One thing positively will be frozen out in the new order of things: No carpet-bagging will go. Promoters will not be encouraged to flock from the most distant parts of the earth to this city, and pull out big winnings and then kill the game when opposition becomes too strong for their interests. Control of the sport will be confined to New Yorkers of good repute, and gentlemen of shady reputation will be invited to keep out. This invitation will be enforced, if not heeded, by methods fairly well understood. Promises have been made that people under the suspicion of irregular transactions in the past are to be barred from the ground-floor seats in coming enterprises. All this is on the word of a man who has made good every previous utterance upon political and pugilistic subjects.

Tommy Ryan says: "If Fitzsimmons should ever meet Jeffries and fight him right, or fight the way I think is right, I would say the red-topped man's chances were the best. There is only one way to fight the big fellow, and that is to fight him cleverly as Corbett did. There is no doubt whatever that Corbett would have secured the decision over him at Coney Island only for the lucky punch in the twenty-third round. The big fellow was doing well, but he was as slow as a snail as compared to Corbett, who would land repeatedly without a return, and that left hook of Corbett would catch Jeff many times before he even thought it was coming. As I said before, I was in Jeffries's corner, and when the fight was drawing so close to an end and Corbett was doing so well I told Jeff that he would have to let out and try and land a deciding punch, and this he did. Corbett in sending his left hooks draws his arm away back before he lets go. I noticed this from the start, and told Jeff repeatedly to carry his left high and when Corbett started his left hook in a short one and get there first. This he did in the twenty-third round and it was all off with Corbett."

Joe Gans, the coloured light-weight boxer of Baltimore, who has been winning fights continually in the wild and woolly West during the last three months, added another victory to his list by knocking out Kid Parker, of Denver, in the fourth round at the Colorado Athletic Club. A sharp right hook under Parker's left ear did the work, and the blow came when Parker looked strong and was holding his own against the Baltimore man. He proved himself able to break through Gans's guard and had landed several good punches on the body. At the beginning Parker appeared nervous, but this later developed into self-confidence and he was right up against Gans, sparring for an opening when the finish came. The spectators could not believe that Parker had been hit until they saw him attempt to stagger to his feet and repeatedly fall to the floor. George Siler was the referee.

Matty Matthews, the welter-weight champion, and Owen Zeigler put up a hurricane six-round "go" at the Penn. Art Athletic Club in Philadelphia. The Brooklyn "champ" made Zeigler look like a novice when it came to cleverness, but in the mix-up Zeigler was there, and able to give as good as he received. He would have hardly lasted much longer, as Matty was sending in long left swings for the solar plexus, which would have soon told the tale. As it was Matthews came within an ace of dropping Zeigler on several occasions with straight right-hand punches.

George Siler has been selected to referee the championship battle between Gus Ruhlin and Jem Jeffries, which will probably be the next important heavy-weight contest to be decided.

John L. Sullivan, who is a patient at the Polyclinic Hospital in East Thirty-fourth street, is gradually recovering from the effects of the painful operation which has necessitated his confinement, and has lost over nineteen pounds since he took to his bed. The loss of flesh is gratifying to the big fellow, who has grown too stout during the past five years. The former champion is looking better and younger than he has in two years, and says that he feels as lively as a two-year-old.

While all the boxers here are claiming championships of the world and other places, isn't it odd that the light-weight champion of England should be a New York boy? Pat Daly, who wears that title, is a Fourth Warder, who was an "amateur" star in the days when tin watches were the hand-out of the victor.

Tommy Hogan, of Chicago, who defeated Bill Chester before the National Sporting Club, of London, last spring, has returned to America. Hogan wants to meet Terry McGovern, and efforts will be made to bring the twain together. Hogan says that boxing is booming in England, and that there are several good pugilists on the other side now. Arrangements are now under way for Hogan to fight Dave Sullivan the last week in December.

Dick O'Brien knocked out Mike Shallow, of South Boston, in the fifth round, at Lewiston, Maine.

"Billy" West, famous as a minstrel, and for long a member of the Primrose and West Minstrel Organisation, has just passed successfully through a difficult and dangerous operation for a cancerous affection of the mouth. On Thursday he expects to join his company at Memphis, Tenn., a well man. The operation was performed in a private sanitarium in East Thirty-third Street.

THE TATTLER.

## AFTER FORTY CONVICTIONS, AGAIN IN THE DOCK.

**A Lengthy Career of Bad Conduct.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

She was young, pretty, and as she stood defiantly in the dock, charged with being drunk and disorderly, one could hardly believe by the description given by the gentleman in blue that she was the vixen he painted her. With mock modesty she replied to every question, but when the bench left her the option of £1 or a month then she came out in her true colours, and the air fairly burned with the select adjectives she hurled across the court, and with shaking fist declared at the first opportunity she would be revenged on the judge, and was led away cursing humanity in general.

## LOVE MESSAGES BY BALLOON POST.

**How the Girls Contrived to Outwit their Parents.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

Love laughs at locksmiths, and although you may cage your bird, still love will find some way to outwit the custodian. Two young ladies, against the wishes of their parents, corresponded with their lovers. When their letters were intercepted, the girls hit upon the expedient of sending their missives by small air balloons, and with a favourable breeze they were carried through the grounds to the fields beyond, when the young men, gun in hand, would bring them down, thus securing a cheap and effective postal service between themselves and the girls.

## RATHER AN EXPENSIVE EVENING'S AMUSEMENT.

**A Provincial Robbed of His Money and Valuables in the Slums of London.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

Enticed in a house of ill-fame, a gentleman from the pleasant county of Devon found after an evening's amusement that he was minus his watch and chain, money, and several cheques. He did not wish to make his loss public, so he put up with the theft of his valuables and stopped the cheques, which, of course, were only waste paper to the thieves. It was the smart young lady and her confederate that managed to abstract the plunder, and our provincial friend when next he visits this City will be more careful with whom he shares his time and drinks.

## PETER BURNS, OF BELFAST,

**A Capable Boxer Who Entered for the 10st Competition at the N.S.C. on Monday Evening, 26th ult.**

*(With Portrait.)*

Peter Burns is a plasterer by trade, and was born in Belfast just twenty-four years ago. Burns has taken part in most of the competitions arranged by "Father Tom Boyce," and is one of the most promising Irish boxers now in London.

## JEM WILLIAMS, OF MARYLEBONE.

**Who Defeated Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, December 3.**

*(With Portrait.)*

Jem Williams was born May 1, 1876. His height is 5ft 4in. Beat Bill Davis, 2rds; won 6st 4lb competition; beat Tom Wheeler, 4rds; beat Jem Colling, 7rds; draw, 4rds, with Jack Maloney; beat George Fowler, 4rds; beat T. Hughes, 2rds; beat Tom O'Grady, 4rds; won 7st championship competition at Leeds; beat "Jumbo" Patch, 7rds; won 6st 10lb competition at Kilburn Gymnasium. Jem Williams is a clever two-hand fighter, and in competitions has put down such lads as Ted Beach, Tom Smith, Dick Player, Tom Pearson, Tom Sexton, George Murray, and "Bandy" Chambers. Beaten by Ernie Stanton in 3rds; knocked out "Wag" Ward in 4rds; beat Young Moran, 12rds; beaten by Harry Ware, 9rds; beat George Corfield, 12rds; beat Dick Johnson, 12rds; beaten by Harry Ware, 20rds; beat "Sailor" Richardson, 7rds; met Johnny Thomas at the N.S.C., December 3, and defeated him in 9rds.

## SKELETON DISCOVERED WHILE DEMOLISHING SOME OLD HOUSES.

**The Bones Tell a Story of Forty Years Ago.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

While pulling down some old buildings to make way for the new thoroughfare between Holborn and the Strand, a party of workmen came upon the skeleton of a human being. This was found in a cellar below the basement, and bricked in all round. It must have laid in the position in which it was found for at least thirty years. Besides the bones was some papers and a bit of cloth, but there was nothing by which it could be identified, or the cause explained how it came to be there.

## COMPELLED HIM TO COME DOWN.

**He Postponed the Suicide Until Some Other Occasion.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

Determined to end his days, Robert Shackland, a farmer, placed a rope round his neck and intended to secure the other end of it to a stout bough of a tree; he then would cast himself down, and that would end matters. But just at the critical moment his wife, a very practical woman, came out of the house, whip in hand, and gave her lord and master several sharp cuts, compelling him to untie the rope and descend the tree, which he did most reluctantly.

## MISS KITTY WELLS.

**A Pretty and Charming Burlesque Actress, who is a Popular Favourite.**

*(With Portrait.)*

Miss Kitty Wells, whose singing and dancing have been the delight of her audiences, has performed with every success in both hemispheres, where she has become as popular as any lady in her profession.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for:—

Pat Daly
Bobby Dobbs (of America) (three).
"Kid" McCoy (of New York).
T. Naish.
George Campbell (two).
Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
Dick Burge.
Ben Jordan (champion of England).
D. Wentworth.
Miss A. Moore.
P. J. Newell.
Frank Leon.
W. J. Abbott.
Ted Thorne.
Joe Gans (of America) (two).
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Ernie Greaves.
Frank Gess.
Geo. Dixon (of America).
Driver Pincher.
R. Fitzsimmons (of America) (three).
Claude Thompson.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
George Fox Giles.
H. Chance Newton.
Jem Corbett (of New York).
Stoker J. Dorney.
Charles Connolly.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
P. Gorman.
A. McDonald.
George Slark.
Billy Ross.
Jack Hare.
Dick Curtis.

## LOST AND FOUND.

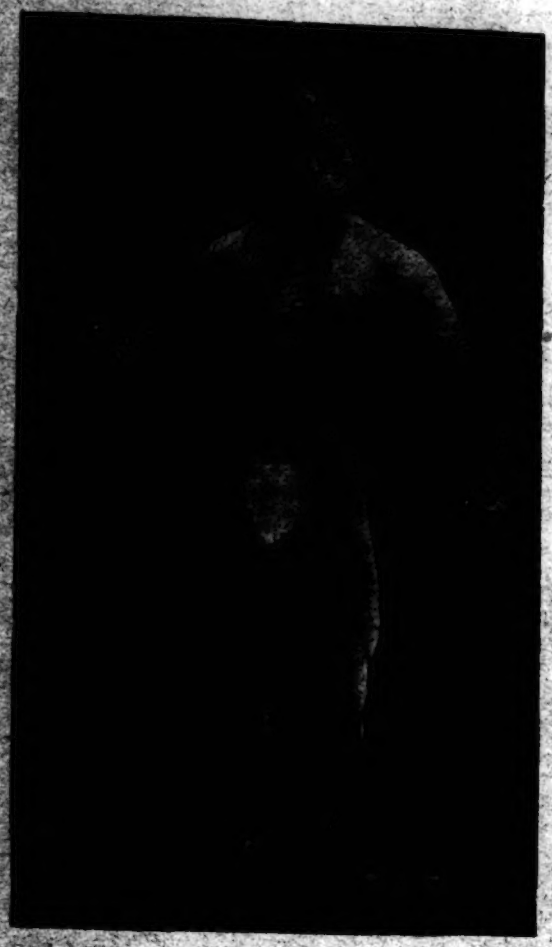
"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his th .t, and wit. a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. 'It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

**JOE CRAIG,**
**Who Met Jack Quinn at the Albert Boxing Club, Belfast, for the Middle-Weight Championship of Ulster.**

**LOVE MESSAGES BY BALLOON POST.**
**How the Girls Contrived to Outwit their Parents.**

**COMPELLED HIM TO COME DOWN.**
**He Postpo ed the Suicide Until Some Other Occasion.**

**SKELETON DISCOVERED WHILE DEMOLISHING SOME OLD HOUSES.**
**The Bones Tell a Story of Forty Years Ago.**



**PROF. HENRY W. TITUS,**
Who Ranks Among the Strong Men of the World.

**PETER BURNS,**
Of Belfast, a Capable Boxer who Entered for the 10st Competition at the National Sporting Club, on Monday Evening, Nov. 26.

**BOLD BESS AND HER BAND OF DESPERADOES.**
They Hold-Up and Rob a Gambling Saloon-Keeper and his Company.

## WRESTLING MATCH AT SOUTHPORT.

### APOLLO v. CARKEEK.

**JACK CARKEEK, THE AMERICAN** champion, who in London for some time past has been meeting all comers at the South London Music Hall, is, like Robert Fitzsimmons, a Cornishman by birth, and Cornish wrestling—although now adopting the Græco-Roman—Carkeek considers the premier wrestling. In Lancashire, Cornwall, Devon, and Westmoreland and Cumberland you have only to get your man down; but in Græco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can two shoulders must touch the ground to win. Apollo, Carkeek's opponent, whose portrait appeared in last week's MIRROR OF LIFE, is well known to fame as a weight-lifter. The conditions of the match were that Carkeek should give Apollo two falls in Græco-Roman fashion within an hour. Apollo treated the onlookers to a most remarkable exhibition of physical strength and endurance. Nimble as a cat he slipped to the ground at the moment of attack and revealed phenomenal agility in changing from one posture to another even whilst in the iron grip of his antagonist. No useful purpose would be served in describing the progress of the struggle in detail, but it may be mentioned in illustration of the prowess of the combatants, that frequently Carkeek succeeded in getting Apollo into what seemed to be perfectly helpless positions, and the onlookers more than once wondered whether the Scotch Hercules could maintain his resistance without incurring a dislocated shoulder or a broken spine. A man, however, who can support an elephant on his chest is obviously capable of sustaining a pretty tidy strain, and Carkeek strove in vain to crush down the inflexible and unsubmissive endurance of the strong man. Failing in one method he tried others, and eventually, at the expiration of 35min 28sec, floored Apollo by an adroit trick. Such a consummation was as little expected by the onlookers as by Apollo, for Carkeek was, the moment before he resorted to his stratagem, lying to all appearances in a helpless position on his back, and the throw was effected with lightning-like rapidity. Loud applause rewarded the combatants, who rested for a few minutes before resuming the struggle. Both men were a bit blown, but neither seemed at all distressed. The last half-hour's struggle was more or less a repetition of that of the first half, but Apollo was this time keenly on his guard against surprises, and resolutely opposed any attempt to decoy him to a second fall. Carkeek then to all appearances relied on the exercise of brute strength, more than once picking up his man bodily in his arms and attempting to throw him down on his back. This proved abortive, and when the timekeeper called out "55 minutes" Carkeek got Apollo on the side of his face and left shoulder, and again essayed to crush him into subjection partly by bearing with his whole strength on the upright shoulder and partly by using Apollo's arm as a lever. Poor Apollo's shoulder blades, as he was subjected to this torture, could be seen to meet, and there seemed every chance of his arm disengaging itself from the socket, but to the great relief of the spectators, who were watching the denouement with particular interest, Apollo gallantly maintained his resistance until the referee called time, when he sprang to his feet the undisputed victor of the encounter. Of course, there was an amount of back scratching at the conclusion of the fray. Carkeek admitted he had never met so strong a man as Apollo, and Apollo had never met such a wrestler as Carkeek, concluding by saying for the future he (Apollo) should keep to his own game, which was that of weight-lifting.

**SKITTLES. — SOMETHING LIKE A** game! A skittle tournament is now proceeding at the Three Johns (the only house of this sign in London), and for some weeks past all the skittle talent in London have shown form. Personally we do not recognise running-up, for in the days of our youth we took one step from the shoe and then delivered the ball, whereas now the ball is delivered close to the fron' pin. However, Tom Cooper, who is the most fancied for the Three Johns' handicap (where is our friend of the "Bleeding Bleeder"), having won his heat in the tournament, played an expert named Frost two matches on the tournament terms for a gold medal. The play of both men was simply grand, nine after nine being hit—in fact, nine nines were hit in ten throws. Cooper in the first game won by 2 chalks, and in the second game beat Frost by 1 chalk, after some magnificent play.

**OSCAR WILDE DIED ON FRIDAY** afternoon in a small hotel in the Latin Quarter of Paris. The cause of death was meningitis. The verdict that a jury passed upon his conduct at the Old Bailey in 1895 destroyed for ever his reputation, and condemned him to ignoble obscurity for the remainder of his days. When he had served

THE LATE OSCAR WILDE.

his sentence of two years' imprisonment, he was broken in health, as well as bankrupt in fame and fortune. He was the son of the late Sir William Wilde, an eminent Irish surgeon. It is stated that he was recently received into the Roman Catholic Church. Mrs. Oscar Wilde died not long ago, leaving two children. *R.I.P.*

**WRESTLING.—THE ENGLISHMAN** Wins.—Excitement ran high at the Crystal Palace on Saturday evening, when Fred Riggs, an amateur wrestler hailing from Birmingham, took the floor for a third match against Corello, the Spanish champion. Riggs had won the first of the matches on Thursday last, and was challenged by the Spaniard to a second encounter on the following evening. This, however, ended in a draw, the time limit expiring without a fall. Hence the pair met on Saturday to wrestle to a finish. The Englishman on this occasion won in a shade over twenty minutes, after a fine display of defensive science by both men.

**SATURDAY FOOTBALL. — LARGE** crowds witnessed the leading football matches on Saturday, more especially those in the First Division of the League. The successful clubs in this competition were Aston Villa, Sunderland, Sheffield United, Bolton Wanderers, Notts County, and Derby County, the three remaining games ending in draws. In the Rugby county championship Devonshire beat Gloucestershire and Durham defeated Cheshire.

**DOMINOS.—THE QUEEN'S HEAD,** King and Queen Street, Walworth. Proprietor, Mr. Harry Winmill. The results of the domino handicap now in progress for handsome prizes, in which thirty-two competitors of South London are competitors, will be duly announced in THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

**THE NORTH LONDON INSTITUTE** Cricket Club held their annual dinner last Thursday at their headquarters in Rodney Street, Pentonville, when close upon 150 members and friends were present. After an overture by the pianist, Mr. G. Clark, the dinner was fully discussed by an enthusiastic assembly, who thoroughly enjoyed the good things provided by the caterer, Mr. Wilson, of Cleveland Street. A concert next took place, and the programme was entwined with toasts and replies. Mr. A. Lindfield, Will Anthony, Herbert Barrington, W. Powell, Tom Gooden, Fred Pursglove, and D. Beazley were the artistes who obliged, the management being placed under the direction of Mr. Tom Chambers. Mr. H. G. Mankin, treasurer of the club, and a member of the A.B.A., ably acted as chairman, and acted as if a born leader of men. Mr. W. G. Troud, in proposing the toast of "The North London Club," said that it was proposed to spend £5,000 and build larger premises to accommodate their increasing number of members. Councillor Brailey, "The Cricket Club," and "Fairy" replied in a very neat up-to-date speech, and then presented the trophies to the first eleven. Batting average, W. Evans; highest individual score, W. Wright; bowling, J. Graves; catching, L. J. Beasley. Second Eleven: Batting, J. Aldred; individual score, W. Wilson; bowling, H. Stanley; catching, W. Scott. Mr. W. Ray, the umpire, also received an umbrella; the captain, Mr. W. Moore, a large photo of the tug-of-war team and a splendid bat. It is well worth remarking that the team has not been defeated during the last seven years. Mr. W. Powell proposed "The Visitors," and Mr. Jesse Argyle responded, and the last proposed was that of "The Chairman," by Mr. E. Collins, and Mr. Mankin ("Fairy") suitably replied. Among those round the table were G. W. Dorman (president of the club), Edgar Walker (hon. sec. of the A.B.A.), A. Prosser, G. H. Duckworth, G. Harwood, and the Rev. A. E. Williams.

**SELECT DANCING AT BONN'S** Hotel.—Exponents of the art dedicated to Terpsichore delight in the comfort and ease that is ensured by having a turn round a hall with a lady whose style is in itself perfect. In the days of our fathers quick dancing was the rule, but, as in everything, that has given way to the more sedate modern style. Instead of quick, jerky waltzes we have the snail-like valse, a dance that everyone enjoys, and which causes no uneasiness or hard labour. It is indeed a delight to dance with experienced exponents, and every lady present at Bonn's Hotel last Sunday could hold her own with any lady in the land. Just enough were present to make a dance thoroughly enjoyable, no pushing is allowed, and the M.C., E. Susan, is a veritable champion at his work. To carry out the large programme in perfect order was a feat he ought to be proud of, and till the end of the chapter may he continue to do so. Under the leadership of Madame Delmonte the best of music was played, and to listen to it was pleasure enough for some of those present. Why do not the sterner sex turn up in greater numbers is a question generally asked, and, as usual, the ladies were in the majority last Sunday. As usual the control of the entrance was placed under the control of a good working committee, who faithfully performed their duties. The honours of the evening went to Miss Phœbe Hyman, who, in a black dress, with the bodice enriched by a heart-shaped front of pink satin edged with lace and a collarette of white grenadine, looked simplicity itself, and made our representative ask for a dance, but alas, as usual, the lady's programme was full, and he was obliged to do without.

**ON MONDAY, AT THE WHITE HART** Grounds, Tottenham Hale, J. Hibberd, E. Pearce, and W. Slater contested a one mile walking match on the handicap terms of Pearce being at scratch, and Slater and Hibberd each receiving 25yd start. On entering the last lap Pearce went away, and eventually won by 10yd from Hibberd, who beat Slater for second place by 20yd. Time, 7min 55½sec. This being outside the time limit, the prizes were not awarded.

**TROTTING MATCH FOR £200.—AT** Newtownards, co. Down, on Monday, a trotting-match for £100 a-side between Mr. Townley's (Belfast) General White and Mr. Dillon's (Dublin) Lavender was decided. The distance was one mile, and General White, winning the first heat in 2min 30sec, and the second in 2min 29sec, won the match.

**GREAT CLOG DANCING CONTEST.** —On Monday night last a grand entertainment and clog dancing contest for the championship of the North of England was brought off at the Howard Hall, North Shields, before a large and enthusiastic audience, who thoroughly enjoyed the fare set before them. The artistes were Hance Newall, 10st champion strong man of the world; Bonnetti, the great American tramp juggler, who did a wonderful show; Zello and Clown, an extraordinary funny bar act; Sam Paul, negro artiste; Miss Cullan, operatic vocalist; and a host of others. It was nine o'clock when the heats of the contest were drawn, and they resulted as follows:—Heat 1: Robinson, of Long Horsley, beat Hepple, of Blaydon. Heat 2: Alec Robson, of South Shields, beat J. Ferguson, of Newcastle. Heat 3: Nichol Pringle, of Byker, beat Thirlbeck, of Sunderland, and Richardson, of North Shields. Final: Pringle first prize, a massive silver cup; Robinson second prize, massive gold centre medal; Robson third prize, massive silver medal. Richardson gained the consolation prize. He has the makings of a splendid dancer, and will be heard of yet. It will be well known the last contest was held at the People's Palace, Newcastle, 1896, in which Jack Doyle gained the verdict, and has held it since. He is now mine host at the Aberdeen Arms, Clive Street, North Shields, having retired from dancing to start mixing drinks, and his house is a popular resort of all the talent of the north.

**WEIGHT-LIFTING.—RE J. CARR'S** Challenge:—I, J. Sale will give J. C. £5 if he can lift three 56lb weights from ground to arm's-length above the head with one hand, as he says he can do in his challenge.

**TROTTING.—KIT v. KIT.—UPON** Thursday last the above match came off on the Woodford Road. The venue was kept very secret, hence a small attendance. The conditions were that Harry Joel's Kit, 13½ hands, should trot Mr. "Trickey" Irwin's Kit, 14½ hands, the distance of two miles, for the sum of £10 a-side and a supper for 20. A pretty and ding-dong race ensued until the two miles, when Mr. Joel's mare sailed in by 20 yards the winner. The spread came off on Monday at the Fox and Hounds.

**THE COLLAR OF THE FAMOUS** Jacko.—In the window of THE MIRROR OF LIFE hangs the collar of the famous dog, Jacko. Captain Smith, of the Guards, on one occasion gave Jacko a warm pork sausage out of kindness; but on this occasion the Captain was cruel to be kind—the sausage nearly killed the champion rat-killer. To make amends to Jemmy Shaw, who was the proprietor of Jacko, the Captain ordered a silver collar and padlock from Swaine and Adeney, Piccadilly, who charged the Captain seven pounds (£7) for the collar, which he presented to Jemmy Shaw at the Wrekin Tavern, Broad Court, Bow Street, in the year 1854.

**SWIMMING.—NATIONAL LIFE-SAV.** ing Challenge Shield.—At Edinburgh on Tuesday (November 27) the semi-final tie in this competition was decided, Liverpool, 74½ points, beating Eastbourne, 70 points. The latter were better in land drill, but Liverpool were the smarter team in the water. In the final tie Aberdeen Thistle, 76½ points, beat Liverpool, 74½ points. There was a large and most enthusiastic crowd of spectators.

**MOUTH-ORGAN CHAMPIONSHIP.** —Egerton Lewis, of Llanhilleth, will play Richards, of Aberdare, at the same place again (Pontypridd), only double the money is now down, £10 a-side, when he likes, on the old conditions. Referee from THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

## JOHNNY THOMAS, OF LEATHER LANE,

**Who was Beaten by Jem Williams, of Marylebone, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, December 3.**

*(With Portrait.)*

JOHNNY THOMAS was born August 11, 1876, and started boxing at the age of 19, and won several amateur competitions. Beat Geo. Cooper, 10 and 6rds; Bill Hood, 6rds; Ted Goodson, 6rds; Tim Sullivan, 6rds; Alf Leeper, 3rds; Ted Gorrie, 3 and 5rds; Tom Ruit, 1rd; Bill Springhall, 1rd; T. Smith, 2rds; "Nimble" White, 2rds; Bob Gilroy, 2rds; beaten by Geo. Slark, 20rds; defeated twice by Harry Ware, 8 and 15rds; beat Matt Palmer, 3rds; defeated by Jack Walker, 3rds; fought George Slark, draw, 11rds; draw with Harry Ashley, 12rds; draw with Harry Paul, sma l gloves, 20rds. Beaten by Bill Fielder, 18rds; Bill Lampshire, 15rds; beat Joe Barrett, 13rds; beaten by Jem Williams at the N.S.C., December 3, 9rds.

**DETERMINED FIGHT IN KENT.—** A select gathering of sportsmen assembled at a snug little spot in Kent early in the morning of the 2nd inst., to witness a dust-up with knuckles between Tom Donell and Ted Lynch, two lads hailing from Rotherhithe. The principals had had various quarrels, and their pals arranged for them to settle their differences in the good old-fashioned style. Donell, who weighs about 9st 8lb, was handicapped, as Lynch looked quite 10st 7lb; nevertheless, the lighter lad made a really grand struggle under difficulties. For five rounds Donell more than held his own, the struggle up to that period of the fight having been a great one, and Lynch was very near out. After that Donell weakened under Lynch's heavy blows, and up to the end of the twelfth round Lynch had a lot the best of the battle. In the thirteenth round Donell gamely pulled himself together, but, try how he would, Donell had to give way to superior strength, and out he went in the fourteenth round. Although the winner thoroughly earned his victory, the loser proved himself a real good, game lad, and his friends are now thinking of making another match for him.

**YOUKA THOMPSON, OF KEIGHLEY,** seeing that C. Plumb, of Keighley, is out at the front, will box Lewey Reiss, of Leeds, the best of ten or fifteen rounds for the best purse offered, and will guarantee a side bet at the ringside.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[ADVT.

## EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during December:—

DECEMBER 5.—Grand Boxing Entertainment at the New Goodwin Club, Kingsland Road.

DECEMBER 6.—Harry Wright's Grand Boxing Tournament at Wonderland, Whitechapel Road, E.C.

DECEMBER 8.—Joe Smith's Mammoth Assault-at-Arms at Wonderland, Whitechapel Road, E.C.

DECEMBER 8.—William Griffiths v. Rees Owen at Bargoed.

DECEMBER 10.—Arthur Bobbett's Boxing Tournament at the Pavilion of Varieties, Lillie Road, S.W.

DECEMBER 10.—"Sailor" Richardson and "Spike" Robson, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead.

DECEMBER 11.—At Bobby Habbijam's, West End School of Arms, 74, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W., Harry Greenfield v. Tom Ireland; fifteen rounds.

DECEMBER 12.—Open Boxing Competitions of the Northampton Institute Harriers, St. John Street Road, E.C.

DECEMBER 13.—Wilson Brown's boxing entertainment at the Lecture Hall, Deptford.

DECEMBER 15.—Boxing at the German Gymnastic Society, 26, Pancras Road, King's Cross.

DECEMBER 17.—Complimentary Benefit to Mr. A. F. Bettinson, at the National Sporting Club, when all the prominent amateur and professional boxers will appear, also "Kid" McCoy, of America, will spar with Joe Steers.

DECEMBER 26.—The Lecture Hall, Deptford, Harry Westbrook's Assault-at-Arms.

## BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

### THURSDAY'S BOXING MATINÉE, 9st 6lb COMPETITION.

**TREMENDOUS HAVE BEEN THE** entries for these boxing matinées, but yet the management have failed to unearth among these novices talent that has languished previously "mute inglorious." Mediocre ability comes to the front from a mass, very often, of incompetency. Some of these boxers performances who have appeared before the spectators at the N.S.C. more than once are most erratic. For instance, Ted Knight, of Westminster, some time since walked through a professional competition held at Watford, and on Thursday made the show of the afternoon with Jem Harper, of St. James's, previously had failed to display any special ability. The reason is not far to seek; most of these novices are out of work, and consequently their belly timber is a bit short; but others like Wheeler, who recently won two competitions at the N.S.C., have backers who like their chance, and support them. First Series: Ashford, of Spitalfields, beat Brown, of Forest Gate, in a most summary manner in the first round. Another short contest was that between Cousins, of Bethnal Green, and Baker, of Bloomsbury, the latter being outclassed, and giving in ere a minute had expired. Percy Coleman, of Hornsey, beat Alf Carey, of Lambeth, after a very moderate show. Dyer, of Paddington, easily disposed of Clark, of Stepney. A punch on the navel sent Clark to the boards, and he was ruled out. Godfrey and Gaylor.—A mere scuffle, which ended by Gaylor giving in at the beginning of the second round. Gale and Gregory.—A mere farce, the latter giving in ere the fun had well begun. Two of the best lads in the contest came together in the persons of Sam Harper and Bob Hartnell.—When the latter was all over a winner he, prior to the last round, held out his hand in token of defeat, asserting that he had hurt his arm. Higgins hit Sam Joyce too hard for his liking, Joyce quitting the ring in the first round. Fred Johnson (Chiswick) and Bill Kelly fought a very close contest, the judges twice disagreeing after an extra round, the referee's vote going to Johnson. Randall, after a fast fight with Lee, managed in the third round to administer some chin choppers which quite disagreed with Lee's digestion. After rising like Oliver Twist, he did not ask for more, but gave in. E. Lee (Canning Town) managed to obtain the verdict after a ragged bout with Bert Sullivan. Joe Taylor had a good contest with Ted Wilson, which he (Taylor) eventually won. This bout was a trifle better than the foregoing. We believe Jem Fidgett, or a youth of the same name, has once before won a competition at the N.S.C. On this evening Fidgett met Burnup, who held out his hand in the last round. Fidgett a popular winner. A good bout was between Jem Harper and Ted Knight. Ted Knight is too good to be considered a novice, and with a little looking after might have developed first-class form, as it was he was defeated by Jem Harper, of St. James's.

SECOND SERIES.—SATURDAY.

**ON SATURDAY THE SECOND AND** third series of the light-weight competition at the N.S.C. were decided, J. Harper, of St. James's, who beat Joe Fidgett, looking the most prominent of the crowd. Second round of the 9st 6lb (novices) Competition: W. Ashford and A. Cousins opened the ball, Cousins being beaten in the second round. Coleman beat Dyer in the first round. Godfrey beat Gale, the former scoring most points. Sam Harper, brother to J. Harper, beat Joe Huggins. Teddy Randall beat Jack Johnson. Scarce had they put up their hands than Mike Sweeney went down before E. Lee. J. Harper beat Joe Fidgett after a fine bout. Third Series: Coleman beat Ashford in the second round. Sam Harper beat Godfrey ere a minute and a half of the first round had expired. Lee beat Randall, the latter giving in. J. Harper knocked out F. Cook.

9st 6lb NOVICES' HANDICAP.

SEMI-FINAL.

SAM HARPER beat PERCY COLEMAN.

Harper, taller, had all the best of the exchanges and twice brought his man to the boards with the right. Harper scored in the second round with his left and Coleman went down, Harper's round. Harper, always better than Coleman, won with something to spare.

JEM HARPER beat EDWARD LEE.

Lee was a tough argument for Harper, but the latter scored with his left and Lee missed his opponent several times. Up for the second round, Lee persevered, but Harper's left was always in his opponent's dial, and Lee missed with his wild swings and uppercuts. The last round, after mixing it, both simultaneously uppercut with their rights. Lee's work was hardly so good as Harper's, and the latter gained the decision.

FINAL.

SAM and JEM HARPER divide.

## JEM WILLIAMS DEFEATS JOHNNY THOMAS.

### JEM AND SAM HARPER DIVIDE THE PURSE FOR THE NOVICES' COMPETITION.

**JOHNNY THOMAS, WHEN OPPOSED** to Jem Williams, put up a game and exciting struggle for supremacy on Monday evening last, and although Williams undoubtedly held the upper hand all through, the odds of two to one which were betted on him seemed at one time in danger. When, towards the close, both went tired, the "old 'un" stuck to his task, and by better generalship husbanded his strength, which enabled him in the ninth round to bring his opponent Johnny down, where he remained to be counted out after a plucky show. The semi-finals and final of a novices' competition fell to the brothers Harper, and they eventually divided the purse without being called upon to test each other's merits. J. McCall easily took the measure of J. Wilson, while Jem Kenrick and Jem Sullivan also scored in their contests. The officials were: Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C., Judges for the competitions: Messrs. W. A. Gavin and Hall Say. Pat Condon and Arthur Gutteridge looked after the boxers. Details:—

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

JEM KENRICK beat TOBY MCKENZIE.

Kenrick a lot shorter than his opponent. A couplé of clinches, and Kenrick tried for the ribs, but in turn McKenzie landed on the dial. This he repeated, and had a trifle the best of it. Kenrick tried to mix it, and McKenzie narrowly missed with the right, Kenrick on one knee when time was called. In the third round Kenrick went for his opponent's ribs, and McKenzie relied on his right hand. Up for the fourth time, Kenrick kept boring in, but McKenzie, more cool and collected, met his man with a left and there was nothing to choose between them. At their fifth meeting Kenrick rushed in several times, but McKenzie could not land the right on the desired spot, and Kenrick went well. The ruby flowed from McKenzie's nose, and Kenrick crowded in a lot of work, and won a well-contested bout.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

JACK MCCALL beat JOHN WILSON.

McCall was too heavy and too strong for his opponent, and Wilson was on the defensive. All through the next meeting McCall again had the best of it, and Wilson countered, but with little effect, and was outclassed. The third meeting, after getting home several times, a clip on the chin with the right settled the matter, and Wilson went down and was counted out.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

JEM SULLIVAN beat KELLY.

After a couple of leads by Kelly they sparred, and Kelly tried for the body, but nailed a stiff rap on the dial. Sullivan, cleverer and quicker, scored, and had his much heavier opponent in a tangle. Kelly held the third round. Sullivan made good use of both hands, and a sharp rally ensued, Sullivan best. Their fourth meeting, at long range Sullivan popped the left on the dial several times, and was in front when time was called. Leaving their seats for the fifth meeting, after sparring Kelly tried to mix it, but Sullivan went in and had Kelly on the retreat. The last round, Sullivan scored and won.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

JEM WILLIAMS (Marylebone) beat JOHNNY THOMAS (Leather Lane).

Johnny Thomas was first in the ring, attended by Arthur Westley, Alf Boon, and Patsey Walsh. One minute elapsed before Williams made his way to the farthest seat with Nat Smith, Patterson, and his brother. Williams taller, led off, and then Thomas mixed it. Williams was all there, the game suiting him, and at out-fighting he landed several hot ones on the dial; they both went a great pace. Up for the second time, Williams tried for the dial with the left, Thomas on the ribs, and Williams retaliated on the dial, and had the best of this round. The third meeting both hit freely, Thomas going for Williams's ribs. The latter countered with a straight left. In the exchanges Williams had all the best of it, and using both hands, had Thomas in a little trouble. The latter's work was erratic, and Williams frequently found the dial. The fourth meeting Thomas tried a hard swing for the ribs, but Williams's left and right made Thomas a bit tired and slow before they were sent to their seats. Williams was first in the next meeting, and kept popping in the left. Thomas slipped down. Williams drove the left home hard on the ribs, and Thomas went slower. He gamely took several heavy raps on the dial, but Williams was reserving himself. The sixth meeting Johnny kept well up to his man, but did a lot of hanging on, and Williams's judgment was better. The seventh round Thomas was the aggressor, but invariably ran up against a good left, while Williams swung for a knock-out, but just missed. The eighth go Thomas kept boring in, and in spite of Williams's left, which time and again found Johnny's dial, the latter was always good to mix it, but he hung on his man frequently. The ninth meeting Johnny tried, but at close quarters, when Williams brought round the right on the chin, and out went Johnny.

**A GALA NIGHT AT PECKHAM.**—Harry Williams (Hatcham) is a name to conjure with on the Surrey side of the Thames, and he has only to advertise an affair to have a full house. Last Saturday was no exception to the rule, and a fair attendance was present when the first pair entered the arena. Two competitions, three six rounds and one eight rounds contests are surely enough for a night's sport, and those present were well satisfied. 7st 6lb Competition: Second Series: Jack McQuillin beat Bob Kent, Jack Lamb a bye. Final: Lamb beat McQuillin. 6st 6lb Competition: Final Bout: Alf Parsons beat Alf Wicks. Six Rounds Contests.—George Wilson beat Bill Knight in one round, Alf Lock and Alf White.—This was a grand bout, and as at the close they could not be separated, it was declared a draw after another round had been fought. Dick Barrett beat Jack Field after the full journey had been battled. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Snell beat Charley Tombs.—Snell was much the better man, and after taking a long lead knocked his man out.

**ARTHUR BOBBETT'S GREAT BOX**ing Tournament will take place on Monday, December 17, 1900, at the Pavilion of Varieties, Lillie Road, S.W. (corner of Jervis Road). Doors open at 7, commence at 7.30. Four great eight rounds contests between well-known professionals. Grand 8st 6lb competition: first prize, marble clock; runner-up, silver watch. Exhibition boxing by the champions Tom Causer, Arthur Lock, Jack Scales, Arthur Morris, Pat Daly, and Arthur Bobbett.

**HARRY HUNDREDS WOULD LIKE** to box Tim Clarke, of Hoxton, or Jem Harper, of Bloomsbury, eight or ten rounds if the New Goodwin Club will give a purse.

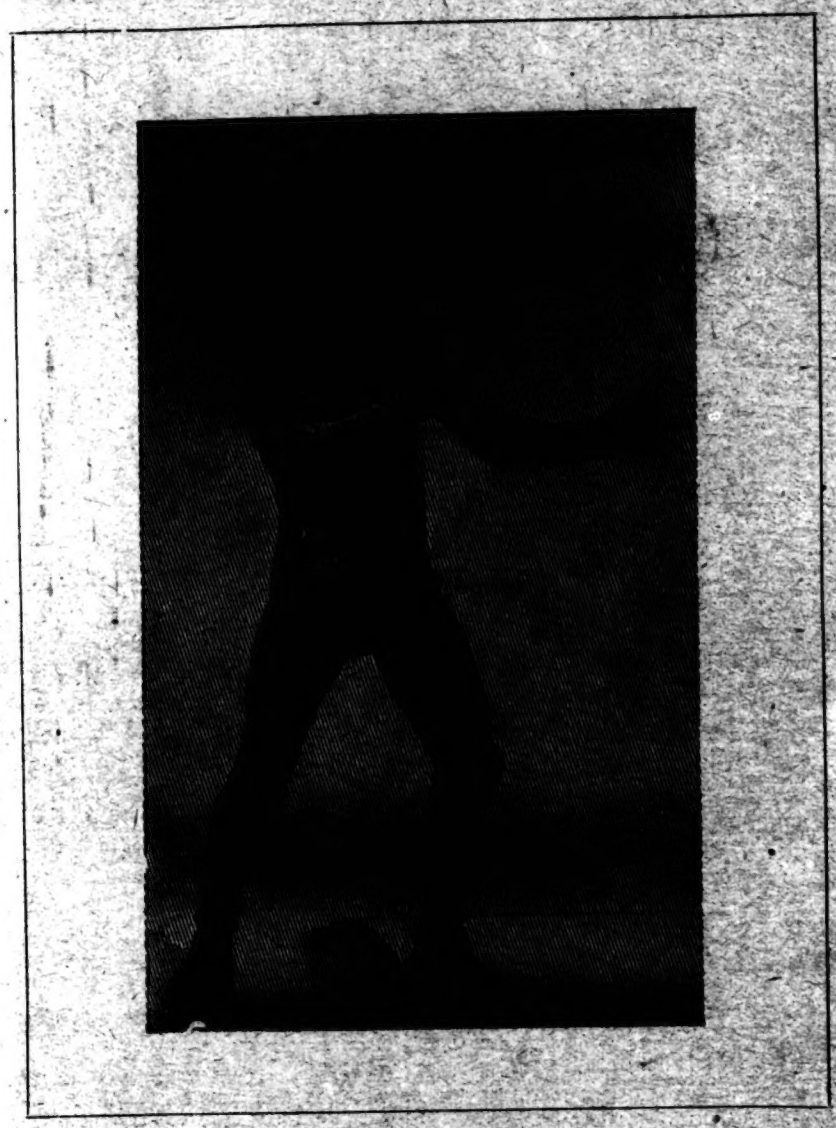
## BOXING AT THE NEW GOODWIN.

**THE WEEKLY FISTIC ENTERTAIN**ment at the above rendezvous, 5A, Kingsland Road, took place last Wednesday evening. Despite the miserable weather, the members of the club mustered in good numbers to witness a tournament that was full of hard hitting. Though well filled, the hall was by no means packed, and a number of new faces were to be seen, while in the enclosure many seats were vacant. Three eight rounds contests and the tit-bit of the night (fifteen rounds) ought surely to be enough for one night's sport, and the fact of bouts not going their full length only denote that the competitors are trying their utmost. As it was very early the boxing managers put on an extra six rounds contest, Pike and Elliott, and this was well fought out, the award at the close going to Pike. The presiding official at these carnivals is Joe Steers (ex-amateur champion), who, besides winning the middles and heavies on numerous occasions, won scores of other trophies. Amateurism and professionalism are not the same, and the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE certainly differs on certain points with Joe. When one judge agrees to a man and the other cannot give a decision, by a very simple rule it goes to the one who gained the award. The judge who cannot decide gives them a point each, and he who does two to none; thus, by the simplest rule in arithmetic, it is 3 to 1 in favour of one. Harry Weston was an efficient timekeeper, Charley MacLaughlin, M.C., George Archer and Jack Johnson, general managers, and old "Brummy," boxing instructor in chief. Eight Rounds Contest: George Proctor beat J. Marlow.—At the initial meeting Proctor scored well, and established a commanding lead by the end. The next two rounds were fought out as hard as possible, both lads standing in one position, and giving blow for blow, right and left hand being at work together. In the third round Proctor sent one on the jaw, and on his rival rising soon repeated the dose, and this time Marlow failed to get up in the stipulated time and lost. Special Six Rounds Contest: Bill Hough beat Bert Adams.—As soon as the call to arms came forth they advanced to the fray, and the exchanges were fast and heavy. Adams, instead of swinging his hands, should use a straight left, and when an opening occurs a straight or half hook with the right. Instead of this they stood and had a fight, and from start to finish excitement ran high. Hough was a shade in front, and ultimately received the verdict. Three Rounds Trial: Jem Batkins and Alf Goddard.—This pair know but little of the game (hardly the simplest rudiments), but they delighted the audience more than a pair of champions. Their peculiar antics and extraordinary positions made the spectators roar with laughter, and at the close another round was ordered. This they would not box, and one came to the front and stated he only went in to oblige. Eight Rounds Contest: Bert North and Tim O'Gorman (this is not his name) met for the fourth time.—The first-named had the advantage in weight, and at boxing had all the best of the exchanges, but the "Irishman" after the opening bout forced the work and a hard battle took place. Gradually they wended their way to the end, and at the close they could not be separated and another round was ordered. This was stubbornly contested, and amidst rounds of applause the verdict came forth a draw. The decision pleased everybody — audience, seconds, and the men themselves. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Pike beat "Ginger" Elliott.—The bout was put in as a make-weight, and as far as science went proved the best of the night. Pike's graceful position reminds one of an acrobat who knows his business and is certain to be appreciated by the audience. He never gets out of his stride, and is the very essence of a cool, collected boxer. His rival is one who will get in and have a fight, but though they contended to the end Pike had well won when he gained the award. Fifteen Rounds Contest: "Wag" Ashley beat George Wood.—The first-named was far in advance as a boxer, and out of the first rank we do not know one to extend him, and even those at the top of the ladder would find him a very hard nut and very likely fail to beat him. A good right hand is the best credential a boxer wants, and Ashley has that besides a straight left, and a knowledge of how to use it. Wood is a scrapper who has not lost a battle this season, and his bull-dog tactics have gained him many victories. Game as a pebble he came up, after being knocked down again and again, and went on till the call of time. The next meeting was similar, and Wood had to be sent down three times before he was counted out. A special entertainment is provided for to-night (Wednesday), when members and intending visitors can witness the noble art in all its glory.

**A. J. FRANCIS, OF BATH, CALLED** up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE office and issued a challenge on behalf of Nat Smith to box Harry Mansfield, of Bristol, the best of twenty rounds for the largest purse offered.

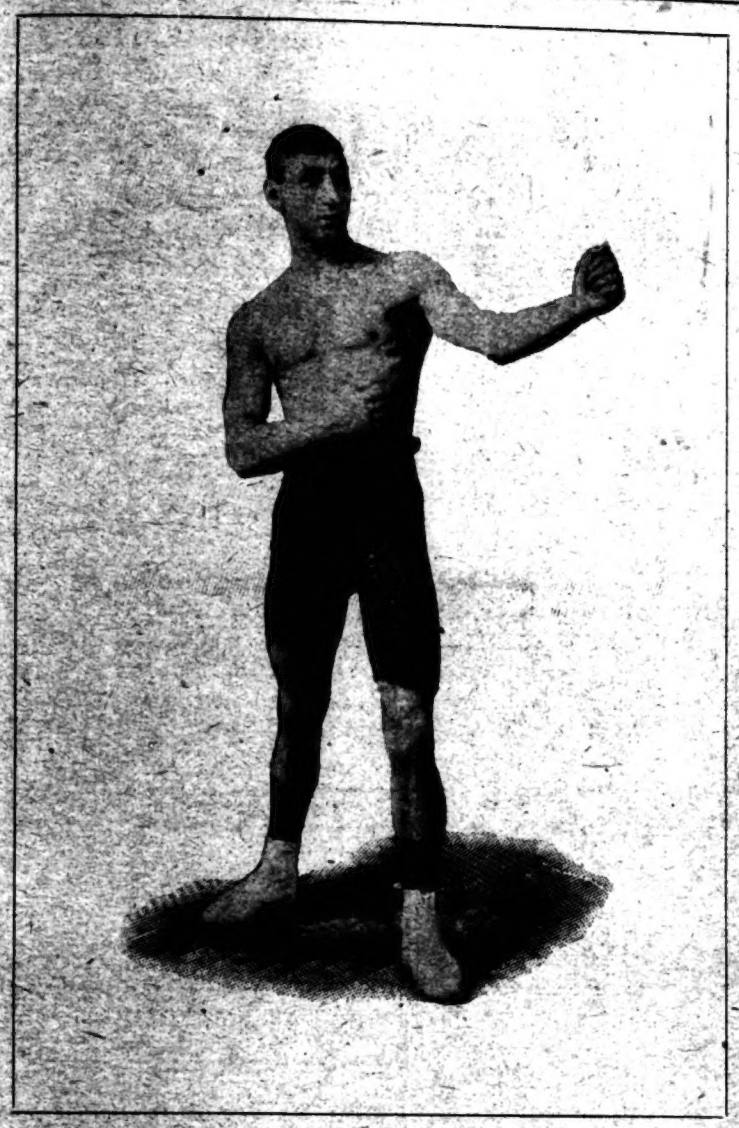
(*Continued on page* 10.)

**JOHNNY THOMAS,**
Of Leather Lane, who Met Jem Williams, of Marylebone, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, December 3.



**JEM WILLIAMS,**
Of Marylebone, who Met Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, December 3.

**AN ITALIAN BEAUTY SHOOTS HER LOVER.**
A Scandal in High Life in Vienna.



**BERT ADAMS,**
**A Clever Lad in the 9st Division.**

**MDLLE. LILLIAN BLAVETT,**
**A French Comedienne and Dancer.**

**HIS EXPLANATION WAS—"THAT IT WAS ONLY A JOKE."**
**He Came from Behind the Curtains with his Boots in his Hand**

(Continued from Page 7.)

## BOXING DISPLAY OF THE BELSIZE B.C.

### THE PROFESSIONAL AND THE AMATEUR ELEMENT.

**THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT AS** a display the Belsize Boxing Club's show at their headquarters, the Eyre Arms, on Thursday evening last was excellent; but as an institution to gauge the merits of pro. and amateur it was a decided failure. Ladies innumerable were among the spectators, and they did not forget to shout their remarks when the favourites were roughly used, such as "You brute," &c., and the friends of the contestants mustered largely. The pro. in his meeting with the amateur is heavily handicapped. Receiving as he does a guinea and a supper for his services he is not expected to display too much ability. We fancy were amateur and professional on the level contending for a big prize a different tale might be told; but on this evening, when the pro. was forgetting his position, and the old Adam, in the shape of ability, was asserting itself, the sonorous voice of the modest Jack Angle rang out "Time," and just when the spectators expected to see something tricky the men were ordered to their corners. We noticed Pat Ruskell, who made such a fine fight with Bill King, the present captain of the Belsize, for the final of the middle-weights in the Amateur Championships (1886) more than fourteen years and a half since. Both these champions were covered in blood from head to foot, looking as though they had fallen into the Red Sea. The "Guvnor," who was present on Thursday evening, loudly declaimed when the verdict went to Bill King. Pat Ruskell now weighs about 16st, and Bill King is as bald as a billiard ball; but we should have liked to have seen these anything but phantoms of the past set-to — they might have shown some of the younger boxing triflers the way. Indeed, Bill King did set-to with Dave Barry, of America, by no means a despicable foe, and Bill made Barry earn his fee and supper as very few other amateurs knew how. Old King was present, and eagerly watched his two boys, Horace King sparring with Dick Jordan, who is decidedly out of form. The most uninteresting bout of the show was when the tricky Jemmy Ryan, of Australia, met Joe Steers. Joe wanted a fight, but Ryan was not taking any. Roughing and clinching Ryan managed to get through a show which was neither an exhibition nor a fight. Ben Jordan just did enough to show what he might have done with the amateur light-weight champion, Humphreys, of the Lynn. R. C. Warnes, another Lynn champion (middle-weight 1899), made very little show against Johnny Hughes, although the latter was conceding Warnes something like a stone and a half in weight. Radcliffe, of the Belsize, met Nat Smith, and Natty showed what he could do if he tried, and that was all. We didn't consider Natty earned his corn. Bogle, the unfortunate (unfortunate for a big man in winning prizes), and Towers, two Belsize big 'uns, made a comical spar, the ring being too small for their elephantinosities. Val Barker, who is now getting on in years, but still curls his hair, met one of the N.S.C. novices (a most formidable pro.) in Harry Barrett, of Islington, time being called when the pro. was making things interesting. Physical drill sent the spectators for a booze. Dickson, of the Belsize, who is not old, but looks it, his hair retreating from his forehead like our soldiers from the Boers, met Georgie Cunningham, who this evening was on his best West-end behaviour, and not so sloggyfied as when on his native heath —the East-end. Billy Smith, the American, had evidently received instructions to go slow with Stevens, of the Belsize, and he rather over-acted his part, allowing Stevens to show his playmates of the Belsize a lot of previously undiscovered form. The warmest bout of the show was when Sam Brown's champion, Tom Woodley, of Fulham, met Herbert Brewer, of the Poly., the amateur light-weight champion, 1899. We think Bert Brewer, though unlucky, a real undiluted amateur champion, who would scorn to ask a favour from a pro., consequently this meeting between amateur and pro. was one of the best of the series. Stempel, with a solo on the double and single clubs, sent the boxing spectators once more on the drink. After the bout mentioned above, in which Captain Bill King took a hand, F. Parkes met Dido Plumb, the Bros. Palmer (Matt and Tom) showed how to box without harm, except when "Pedlar" hit brother Matt in the apple of the throat and knocked him out just as the round ended. It would not be a Belsize show did not Jerry Driscoll (the hero of the Savate) take a hand. Jerry met an amateur champion of the heavies, and Jerry, who has been champion of the Navy, and knows what discipline is, left the spectators in doubt as to what he (Jerry) might have done with W. Dees had he been thirsty and sparring as to which was to have first drink at a pot of beer (not arsenical purge). After Joe Steers and Ryan, two brother Belsize men, T. and A. E. Bishop, gave a brotherly show, and then Ross, another amateur middle-weight champion (1896) had a very friendly spar with George Penny, an ex-amateur. After Horace King and Dick Jordan, and then an exhibition of the quarter-staff by Stempel and De Dreese sent the visitors down to the bars, to supper, or home; and thus ended the nineteenth display of the Belsize Boxing Club at their club rooms, the Eyre Arms, at St. John's Wood.

**MR. A. F. BETTINSON'S COMPLI**mentary Benefit.—On Monday, the 17th inst., Mr. A. F. Bettinson, the manager, takes his annual benefit at the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden. An exceptionally strong programme has been arranged, as a glance at the appended list will show. All the chief amateurs will spar with the pick of the professional talent. Six Rounds Contest: Joe Platford v. Jack Harris. Ten Rounds Contest: Corporal Sanders (light-weight champion of the Army) v. Bill Wood (Clapton). Ten Rounds Contest: R. Lee (feather-weight amateur champion, 1900) v. Wag Ashley (Bermondsey). Semi-finals and finals of heavy and middle-weight novices' competitions, Mr. W. Dees (heavy-weight amateur champion, 1900, middle-weight amateur champion, 1897) v. Alf Bowman (professional), Mr. G. W. Humphreys (light-weight amateur champion, 1900) v. Jabez White (Birmingham), Mr. F. Parks (heavy-weight amateur champion, 1899) v. Dick Jordan (professional), Mr. R. C. Warnes (middle-weight amateur champion, 1899) v. "Jerry" Driscoll (professional), Mr. H. Brewer (light-weight amateur champion, 1899) v. George Cunningham (professional), Mr. J. Steers (heavy-weight amateur champion, 1890-2-3) v. "Dido" Plumb (professional), Mr. H. King (heavy-weight amateur champion, 1894) v. Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler"), Mr. F. M. Dixon (Belsize B.C.) v. Jack Goldswain (professional), Mr. A. E. Bishop (Belsize B.C.) v. Pat Daly (professional), Mr. W. G. Ross (middle-weight amateur champion, 1896) v. Tom Woodley (professional), Mr. J. Freeman (bantam-weight amateur champion, 1900) v. Ted Beach (professional), Ben Jordan (professional) v. Jack Roberts (professional), "Pedlar" Palmer (professional) v. Jem Williams (professional), Bill Chester (professional) v. Harry Greenfield (professional), Dave Job (7st 4lb champion) v. Jack Guyon (professional), Harry Ware (professional) v. Jack Walker (professional), Nat Smith (professional) v. Ted Marlow (professional), and "Kid" McCoy (of America) v. Joe Steers.

**OXFORD UNIVERSITY BOXING AND** Fencing Club.—On Wednesday evening, in miserable weather, this club gave its show of fencing and boxing. Fencing.—First series: Hon. G. Collier (Balliol) beat G. Dickens (New College) by 5 hits to 2; G. W. Smith (New College) beat J. M. Balfour (Balliol) by 5 hits to 0; J. Steer (New College) beat C. M. Halford (New College) by 5 hits to 3. Second series: Smith beat Collier by 5 hits to 4; Steer, a bye. Final: G. W. Smith (New) beat J. Steer (New) by 5 hits to 3. Sabres: J. M. Balfour (Balliol) beat G. Dickens (New) by 5 hits to 3. Boxing.—Heavy-weights: T. G. Stevenson (New) beat C. S. Hutchinson (Oriel).—Some hard fighting was witnessed in the first round, Stevenson doing the main of the execution, and half-way through the second he succeeded in knocking his man out. Middle-weights: G. L. Corbett (Hertford) beat M. F. Tilleard (Hertford).—This was a most extraordinary display, and provoked roars of laughter from those present. What few exchanges there were went all in favour of Corbett. Light-weights: E. G. J. Moyna (New) beat M. S. Tinne (Hertford).—Moyna went at it in very determined fashion, and in the first minute fought his man all over the ring. Tinne occasionally got in a steadier with his left, but did very little offensive work. In the second round Tinne did rather better, and made some effective blows on the face, but he failed to make any use of his right, and Moyna won all through. Feather-weights: J. M. Wilson (Christ Church) beat J. A. Noble (Queen's).—Wilson at once assumed the offensive, and had considerably the best of the exchanges, notwithstanding his opponent's advantage in reach. In the second round Wilson was again the aggressor, and although he repeatedly left himself exposed, Noble failed to take advantage of his opportunities, seldom, if ever, using his right, and Wilson proved a good winner.

**HARRY CRANE, IN ANSWER TO** Patsey Lawrence, wishes to inform him that he can easily scale 8st, but sooner than disappoint him Crane will box him at 8st 8lb for any part of £50. Crane does not know Lawrence, but hopes he will stake a bit of money—that is the only way to get to business.

**JEM MURRAY, OF LAMBETH,** would like to box McCalvy, of Manchester, if the Stalybridge Gymnasium will give a purse.

## SATURDAY EVENING AT WOOLWICH.

**A RARE OLD-FASHIONED CROWD** assembled at the Drill Hall last Saturday to see the boxing, the tit-bit of which was a six rounds contest between the old and the new champion. The assembly comprised old sportsmen who in days gone by patronised battles on the grass, when scrappers fought for hours, and at times days, at a time, never owning to defeat till unable to go further. Woolf Bendoff has fought a number of battles. The one with Cooper in South Africa holds the record for stake money, but at his age he must be nearly forty-two—most men have retired from the profession. His rival, Ben Taylor ("Bosun"), is a strapping lad about 6 ft in height, weighs 13st, and is at an age —twenty—when strength and determination tell their tale. Mr. Eugene Corri acted as referee (we were glad to see him once again at this resort), Dave Isaacs timekeeper, and the old favourite, Jack Richards, doing the talking. In eight rounds bouts Jem Sweeney beat Jem Denhardt on points. Jack Fitzpatrick beat George Raby.—The first named is getting in the front rank of boxers, and this time set about his opponent, and Raby retired in the second round. Harry Ashley beat Johnny Hughes.—This proved a grand struggle for supremacy, and the fiat in favour of Ashley was not unanimously approved of. Bert Firmin beat Private Callam.—A hard fight till at the fourth meeting Firmin, with a hard body blow, ended the battle. Harry Slough beat Bill Pincombe.—A very easy bout, and to the astonishment of those present the last named went down in the fourth bout. Dick Burge, Sam Blakelock, and Mr. W. Dees were introduced amidst great applause. Peter Brown beat Jem Wallace. —A hard-hitting affair, with Wallace giving in during the second round. Special Six Rounds Contests: Taylor beat Bendoff.—They looked a couple of giants, and the old 'un had no chance with the boy, and after a minute and a half boxing the referee stopped the bout, as old Bendoff had no earthly chance. Harry Berry beat Cush Dark.—A fine fight, and the cleverer boxer, Berry, took the lead and won easily. On December 15 the next special tournament will take place, and nine great contests will be staged.

**DAN MENDOZA, CHAMPION OF** England, and Dutch Sam, Champion Middle-weight, at Old Vauxhall.—In the early part of the century Vauxhall was the resort of many respectable persons, especially of those who came up from the country to see the sights of London. During one season it was infested by a band of roughs, who made it their occupation to insult and molest the most quiet people, especially any whom they guessed to be country visitors. They became such a nuisance that several men about town, among whom were Lord Alvanley and Keppel Craven, laid a plot to get rid of them. They hired Mendoza, the famous prize-fighter, and dressed him up as a dean, with a shovel hat and apron. Another prize-fighter, Dutch Sam, was dressed as a middle-aged lady, and passed as the Dean's wife, and one evening they were seated at Vauxhall in a conspicuous position to watch the fireworks. It was not long before the old-fashioned countrified pair attracted the attention of the gang, who assailed them with every kind of coarse raillery and insult, all of which they bore very meekly. At length one of the persecutors, growing bolder by impunity, stepped up to the Dean and squirted an orange into his eye. On this the Dean, rising, said in a meek quiet tone, "Really, gentlemen, I have borne a great deal, but I must put a stop to this." With that his hat went one way and his coat another, and, followed by his "wife," he sprang into the middle of the party, hitting out in all directions. Filled with astonishment and terror some fled and some tried to show fight, but the handling they got from the prize-fighters was too severe for the fracas to last long. All the time Lord Alvanley and his friends, who were in the boxes, were calling out in delight, "Go it, Mr. Dean! Give it 'em, Mrs. Dean!" An effectual stop was thus put to the annoyance.

**LACHIE THOMPSON IN SOUTH** Africa.—Lachie Thompson was never such a flyer in this country that he could afford to speculate real live money on a knocking-out job. Lachie, who is now in the South African Light Horse—a very good job—recently undertook to stop anybody in Standerton Camp, where the 2nd East Surrey Regiment was then stationed. The lads in the Surrey Regiment, who are mostly recruited from London, knew a trifle more than the Glasgie boxer. The challenge was to stand before Lachie for ten rounds, if successful a tenner. A private in the 2nd East Surrey stepped out and took on the job; and that night in treating his pals he remarked that it was the easiest two fives he had ever earned with his bunch of fives. Since the above Lachie has been in hospital, but has now recovered.

**WALTER EYLES TO "JEWEY"** Cooke.—Walter Eyles accepts the purse offered by Harry Lee to box ten rounds at Wonderland on January 7 next.

## A CROWDED HOUSE AT WONDERLAND.

**PACKED LIKE SARDINES WAS THE** resort at Wonderland last Saturday when Harrys Wright and Jacobs staged their last week-end tournament. Plenty of boxing took place, and there was almost enough for two entertainments crowded into one. Brief details: 8st Competition: Bill Dickenson beat Ike Moss, "Ginger" Owen beat J. Daley, George Collins beat Abe Hyde, Ted Sullivan beat Young Solomons; Semi-finals: Sullivan beat Owen, Collins a bye. 9st Competition: Final bout: Dick Parkes beat Harry Hundreds.—After the lastnamed had received the decision over "Wag" Cooke (who had easily got in advance), he was thought to have a fair chance of getting first prize. Parkes is the cleverer, and was well in front when he gained the award. In Six Rounds Contests Harry Spurden beat Bill Corbett.—This proved a rattling good set-to. These old 'uns put up a rare grand battle, and we thought it a good thing for Corbett, when the verdict went to the other old warrior. Bill Stonelake beat Dave Morbin.—A tapping bout right through, and the boys kept whistling the "Dead March" and "Dear Old Pals." It did not matter, and continued till the end, and Stonelake won. "Jewey" Cooke beat Walter Eyles.—This proved a hot bout, and it was well received by the spectators, who greeted every punch with loud cheering. It was almost a level affair, when at the close Eyles was not in arrears, when Cooke was unanimously declared the winner. Alf Boon offered to match Eyles for £100 a-side against Cooke at 9st 8lb, but the latter declined to box under 10st.

**THE BARNSBURY B.C. AND OLD** Pupils at the Front.—Professor Newton has received long letters from two of his former pupils who are out at the front, and do not apparently forgot their old instructor. One is from his old pupil Buckland, who has now joined the Transvaal Police, and is having a high old time compared to what he has recently gone through. He mentions the contest which appears in THE MIRROR, and says Tom Burrows fought and defeated a big fellow. Buckland is now easy in his mind, as he says no Boers are taking pot shots at you. Jem Holloway was a British subject, and his goose is likely to be cooked. Another of Newton's pupils, H. Tottem, is now serving in the Transvaal Constabulary, but this letter has already appeared in a contemporary. We have received the following letter concerning the B.B.C. and its doings:—

December 1, 1900.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—I am sorry that many of your readers are under the impression that the Barnsbury B.C. wished to be reinstated with the A.B.A., but I, as the instructor, am in a position to say that all active members unanimously stated their determination to immediately resign should the B.B.C. be reinstated to the A.B.A., as was suggested. I shall be pleased to hear from any young gentlemen wishing to take up physical culture and boxing as pure sport, and not for prize-hunting, and shall be willing to arrange special terms, as the Barnsbury B.C. are offering good prizes for their members, in addition to the special prize I am offering for the best all-round man.—I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,

PROF. A. J. NEWTON.

P.S.—I may mention I have started a class of physical culture on Thursdays, 5 p.m. to 7 p.m. especially for the muscular development of juveniles.

**THE NOBLE ART IN SURREY.**—Addlestone, a pretty little place, is but a couple of miles from Esher, in Surrey, and at the Hall in this delightful resort Professor Alf Stanbrook stages, at times, fistic entertainments to instruct and amuse the rustic population. Though but a score of miles from London it reminds one of the old fashioned times, and the good old times on the village green. The above named promoter staged a fistic tournament consisting of exhibition bouts between well-known performers and two competitions open to the district. J. A. Hickman and G. Edwards acted as judges, Ed. Plummer referee, J. M'Gee timekeeper, with Jack Richards M.C. The displays were between Harry Churchill and Tom Davison, Harry and "Wag" Ashley, Charlie Smith and Ernie Plummer. The last named then gave an exhibition of ball-punching, and with a wrestling and boxing bout the Pickards delighted those present. 9st Competition: Bill Street (Addlestone) beat Jack Hussey (Chertsey).—This pair were novices, and after boxing an extra round Street won. Walter Reed a bye. Final: Reed beat Street.—After two minutes' boxing Street retired. 10st Competition: Alf Farr (Hampton) beat Steve Parsons (Chertsey).—Parsons had the best of the opening round, but retired at the end. Jem Corbett (Esher) beat Joe Hunt (Sunbury).—After a scrambling bout, in which Hunt was twice sent down, the Sunbury lad gave in. Final: Farr beat Corbett.—Neither knew much about the noble art, and Corbett went out in the second round.

**GEORGE HARPER, OF SALFORD,** in answer to Johnny Hughes, of Bermondsey, accepts his challenge to box fifteen or twenty rounds at 6st 12lb, give or take 2lb for the best purse offered; failing Hughes, C. Veal can be accommodated on the same terms, or Tippler Grey of Sheffield, for £25 a-side and the best purse offered.

# TERRY McGOVERN THRASHED BY HIS ANGRY WIFE.

## (Special Report.)

**CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 23.**—TERRY McGovern has been thrashed at last. The encounter was brief, and to Terry's credit be it said that under great provocation he did not forget his chivalry, and took his gruel without attempting to hit the lady. After the performance on Wednesday night some of Terry's friends arranged a little supper party. The party included the various members of Terry's company. Mrs. McGovern was one of the invited guests, but did not attend. The supper passed with

MRS. TERRY MCGOVERN.

songs and laughter. When the time came for departing Terry, in leaving the supper room with the rest of the party, with youthful exuberance, was singing a ragtime air, when Miss Queenie Tenny grasped him by the arms, and the two started in to entertain the rest of the party with a cakewalk. Suddenly Mrs. Terry McGovern appeared on the scene. She took a position at the door, and after she had contemplated the spectacle for a minute she flew at Terence. A tightly-clinched fist swung round and landed flush on the point of the champion's jaw. This was the right. Terry wheeled about, and Mrs. McGovern saw another opening. She walloped one in with the left. The champion made no effort to ward off the blows or counter, but stood with his hands at his sides and allowed Mrs. McGovern to literally fight herself out. Finally Terence, expostulating and protesting any evil intent, was led away like a schoolboy.

**THE STANDARD THEATRE, GATESHEAD.**—At the above theatre last Monday night Jack Palmer, of Newcastle, and Jack Mullen, of Wrekenton, met to contest a twenty rounds glove contest for £25 a-side, a purse of £87, and the pitmen's championship. The building was completely packed. The men fought at catch-weights, Mullen having nearly a stone the advantage in weight. Betting at the start ruled at 13 to 8 on Palmer. Both are tall, well-made fellows, and though the work was slow at times it was good. Mullen did most of the heavy aggressive work, and during one or two of the rounds he had his man to the boards. After the first half of the contest had gone Palmer, who showed more science and better knowledge of the game than his adversary, began to score points with great rapidity. Both men tried desperately for the main chance, but neither could take the opportunities presented, and at the end of the twentieth round the referee gave the award to Mullen. J. Tait and G. Cummings met in a six rounds contest, which resulted in favour of Cummings on points.

**CONTESTS IN BIRMINGHAM.**—AT Professor Cullis's boxing saloon, Monument Road, Harry Brodigan (Newcastle) met W. Phalin (Birmingham) in a ten two-minute round contest, for a purse. Brodigan was much the stronger, and landing with great force on the jaw, after a minute and a half's boxing, knocked his man out. Previous to this contest, Owen Moran and Froggett, a couple of local bantam-weights, met in in an eight two-minute round contest. Moran fought with great steadiness, and after a capital set-to, he knocked out his man in the third round. John Hughes will next Monday meet Brodigan in a ten rounds contest for a purse and Mike Cotter, on the same evening, will box Dick Patrick for a purse.

**BOXING AT THE WEST-END.**—SIX Rounds Contest: Lew Bramson (St. James's) beat Jack Clayberg (Shadwell).—After six rounds, Clayberg threw Bramson, and was disqualified. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Hewitt (Bloomsbury) beat Jem McCarthy (St. James's).—Hewitt was much the heavier, and in the fourth round the bout was stopped in his favour. Exhibition boxing was indulged in by the following couples: Jem Burke (St. James's) and Bill Telford (Bloomsbury), Joe Playford (Stratford) and Fred Curran (Bloomsbury). On the whole, it was a rattling good night's entertainment.

**HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.**—As a boxing entrepreneur no one in the provinces can possibly surpass in ability Mr. James Lowes, whose weekly shows at the saloon attached to the Hexham House, Newcastle, are always attended with much success. There was a big gathering of spectators at the popular resort on Saturday evening, when, as usual, the programme was prolific with sport of the most excellent description. Mr. Lowes had got together a number of lads known for their talent for the exhibition rounds, and each and everyone pleased extensively. To commence with J. Spence, of Byker, and E. Roberts, of Newcastle, gave a stirring exhibition of fisticuffs—or fistigloves as we may call them—and met with much appreciation. After these came Jack Tait and "Darkey" Carpenter, who displayed a good deal of skill in the three rounds in which they were engaged. J. Gordon, of Glasgow, and H. Aleck, of Santa Cruz, had three hard bouts, and then the first portion of the entertainment was wound up by a trio of meetings between the redoubtable Tom Dixon, of Newcastle, and J. Grant, of Sunderland, who delighted in the extreme. The second portion of the proceedings was an eight rounds contest between J. Carpenter and J. Archer, of Newcastle. It will be remembered that the pair met in the recent 8st 4lb competition at the Hexham House Saloon, when Archer defeated Carpenter after an extra round, but also after a very hard struggle. Saturday night's meeting was the outcome. They were both in excellent trim for the affair, and after some wary sparring at the commencement of the first round, Carpenter led off, and then succeeded some smart exchanges, which were continued to the end of the round. The second round opened slowly, neither seeming to care to commence, until Carpenter made a thrust, but missed. He was more successful at a second attempt, and again they got together, exchanging at half-arm in a vigorous style. The third round was full of interest, both going at it in the gamest of fashions; but the pace so told on Archer that in the beginning of the fourth round Carpenter took advantage of his weakness, and, going in, soon had him hors de combat. Tom Dixon was referee, and Mr. Lumley timekeeper.

**BOXING CARNIVAL AT DEPTFORD.**—Last Monday evening Will Chapman staged a fistic tournament at the Lecture Hall, High Street. The sporting press have, at last, come to the decision we asserted months ago, that when one judge agrees to a verdict and his fellow official cannot, it does not go to the referee, as by three to one (two from one and one to each given by the other judge) without the casting vote of the presiding official. The contest between Keyser and Leeper was well contested by Keyser, who seemed all over a winner when his opponent gained the award. The decision was not well received, and a number of those present stood speechless with astonishment. Brief details:—In six-round bouts George Birchin and Bill Green fought a draw. It was a gruelling set-to, both being covered in carmine, and Birchin had none the worst of the deal when the award was a draw. Alf Leeper beat Nat Keyser.—They battled as hard as boxers can, and at the close the award, that was greeted with hisses, was given to Leeper. Walter Waller beat Jem Perkins.—A fight for three rounds, and Perkins retired. His antics were not in accordance with the rules. Final 7st 6lb Competition: Harry Lawrence beat Bill Dickenson.—They did their best, and at the close one judge said Lawrence, his fellow official wanted another round, and very properly the referee said he had no voice in the matter, as Lawrence had won by the vote of the judges. Ten Rounds Contest: "Buck" Shine beat "Ginger" Owen.—From start to finish they battled, Shine winning by a narrow margin of points. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom Oulds beat Alex Tomlinson.—Both did their best, and Oulds was returned the winner. Officials: Judges for competition, Harry Westbrook and S. Hazel; referee, J. Hayles; timekeeper, Harry Patrick; and George Harris M.C.

**TO BOXERS AND OTHERS.**—T. W. G. Foster, Leeds and County Boxing Club, writes:—I sincerely thank those boxers and trainers who have wrote to me as regards purses, &c. Having had such a lot of applications I cannot answer them all, but I am keeping all names and addresses and I will try to do my best for some of them. Kind regards to Harry Brodigan, of Manchester, also Tom Snow, of Paddington, and H. Minchin, Mile End.

**CHARLEY MANNERING'S COMPE**tition for 8st lads.—Charley Mannering, of Chatham, will give a £10 competition for 8st lads. Winner £3, runner-up £2; winner semi-finals £1 10s.; and the remainder will be divided among the competitors. MIRROR OF LIFE will appoint referee. Entries to be sent to C. Mannering, 107, Victoria Street, New Brompton, Chatham.

**JEMMY HUGHES, OF WETHERBY,** late of Leeds, is willing to box Rumey, of Kingsley, or Smith, of Barnsley, at catch-weights, best of ten or fifteen rounds, if the Bradford Club will give a purse worth boxing for.

# BOXING AT WEST HARTLEPOOL.

## PATSY HALEY DEFEATS JACK POWELL.

**LAST SATURDAY A SPECIAL BOX**ing carnival was promoted by the West Hartlepool Athletic Club, Lower Reed Street, in their spacious gymnasium. The arena was placed in the centre of the hall, and all round the 16ft ring were raised tiers of seats, while the reserved portion was just by the press table. The chief event was a twenty rounds contest between Patsy Haley and Harry (Jack) Powell for £20 a-side and the club's purse. The lads signed articles on November 15 to contest twenty three-minute rounds for £20 a-side and the best purse offered. The contest had to be decided on or before Saturday, December 1, and the offer of the Athletic Club was accepted, THE MIRROR OF LIFE to act as stakeholder, appoint referee, and to find the gloves, which are to be 4 oz. The lads agreed to weigh in by six o'clock on the evening of the contest, at 7st 6lb, give and take nothing, and either partly over weight to forfeit £5. The first deposit was placed in the hands of Mr. John Wharton, who, before the final deposit was made, surrendered the amount to our representative. These lads have, we believe, contested twice before, Powell and Haley each being seen in the van after a hard bout. Haley trained at Seaton Carew, under the care of Tommy Dodd, while his rival took his breathings at Sunderland with J. Moulon (late of Spennymoor) attending to his requirements. Considerable interest was taken in the affair by not only the local sportsmen but those of the surrounding districts and towns. The betting from the start ruled at slight odds on Haley, as little as 21 to 20 being taken and asked for. The lads weighed in at the club, under the control of our representative, who personally scaled them. Haley went 7st 5½lb, while the Hartlepoolian drew the beam at exactly 7st 5lb. Mr. Will Davis planked down the money for Powell, while Mr. J. L. O'Donald acted likewise for Haley. Boxing is just beginning to boom in the locality, and properly conducted sport is always certain to draw North-country lads. Surely the two associations can find patronage enough to keep going, and with just decisions, and good order kept, boxing is bound to run well in this town. The hall is capable of seating about 850 lovers of the game, and a satisfactory assembly was present when the entertainment started. As early as seven o'clock the sporting shipbuilders began to assemble, and soon after the doors opened the front rows were filled. The hard-working chief, Mr. Brown, of the Lion Hotel, assisted by the committee,, did the duty thoroughly, and proper order was kept. A number of councillors of East and West Hartlepool were present as well as the superintendent of police. Owing to the M.C. being unavoidably absent our representative officiated on his behalf as well as referee, while Ted Gibbins acted efficiently as timekeeper. Before the proceedings were under way many bets were made, and when they entered the magic circle Haley was a firm favourite at 6 to 4 on. Details: Six Rounds Contest: "Scotty" Bowman (West Hartlepool) beat Ted Manion (West Hartlepool).—Bowman had the advantages of height, weight, and reach, and directly he stood up banged the left on the head. The little one was not slow to respond, and kept his opponent at it till the sound of the gong separated them. Though novices, they showed plenty of determination, and fought well till half-way in the meeting, when Manion's heart failed him and on every possible occasion he claimed a foul. The referee understands his business, and the claims were answered by the words "Fight on," and from a light tap in the third round the little man went down, and as he did not get up in the stipulated time Bowman was returned the winner. Four Rounds Trial: Frank Gulliver (East Hartlepool) v. "Spot" Handley (West Hartlepool.—This proved a very interesting passage of arms, the art of self-defence being seen to advantage, and as every blow was made and avoided the audience cheered loudly. The first two rounds saw Gulliver (not the tale teller) get a long way in front, but then "Spot," in response to the shouts of his followers, put his best foot foremost, and wiped off back numbers by the call of time. The last meeting was a very heavy one, and finally, amidst great applause, the call of time put an end to hostilities. Twenty Rounds Contest: Patsy Haley (Stockton) beat Harry ("Sack") Powell (West Hartlepool).—The last-named was the first to enter the ring, and a minute afterwards his opponent did likewise, both being greeted with loud applause. After a few remarks to the lads the referee asked the assembly to keep order, and, by not exciting the boys, give both fair play and an opportunity for success. The lads sparred for fully a minute, and then Powell sent a light swing on the dial, his fellow combatant contenting himself with acting on the defensive. Evidently they did not intend to throw a chance away, and half the round was spent in playing for an opening, and when the gong was sounded they were still upon equal terms. As soon as time was called for the third bout the Hartlepoolian set a very hot pace, forcing his rival all round the ring, but towards the close he went weak, and they were in holds when time rang out. The last bout told its tale, and Powell weak, Haley, the stronger of the twain, began to take a long lead, painting his man a vivid red by the cessation of hostilities. Every punch the Stocktonian gave drew the claret, but Powell, despite heavy punishment, stood his ground like an Englishman. He never knew when he was beaten, and tried many a rally in the hope of success. Never have we seen a gamer lad than Powell, and when he went down he got up, if only to have the dose repeated. After being sent all over the ring during the eighth meeting he went down, and after being there seven seconds struggled to his feet, only to have the dose repeated. It was an impossibility for him to win, and to save a game lad further punishment the presiding official stopped the bout, amidst great cheering, and returned Haley the winner. If Patsy Haley will forward his address to us we will remit his cheque by return of post. The following are the articles:—

Stockton School of Arms and Physical Culture, 144, High Street, Stockton-on-Tees. Dated this fifteenth day of November, 1900. Articles of agreement entered into this fifteenth day of November, 1900, between Patsy Haley, of Stockton, and William Harry Powell, of West Hartlepool. Witnesseth that the above parties agree to engage in a glove contest for £20 a-side at the club which offers the largest purse, and have mutually agreed to the following conditions:—1. That the contest shall take place on the first day of December, 1900, and consist of twenty rounds of three minutes' duration with one minute time. 2. That the contest shall be governed by the Marquis of Queensberry Rules, with the exception that there shall be no hitting in clinches, and that the men break clean at the order of the referee. 3. That the gloves shall each weigh four ounces. These to be new and provided by the referee. 4. That each principal shall be allowed two seconds and one timekeeper or adviser. 5. That each man agrees to weigh in at seven stone six pounds at six o'clock on the evening of the contest. 6. THE MIRROR OF LIFE to appoint referee. 7. That in case either of the principals fail to carry out his part of this agreement he will forfeit to the other £5, being the sum of their first deposit. 8. The first deposit of £5 to be paid to the stakeholder, November the fifteenth. The second deposit of £5 to be paid on November the twenty-fourth. The final deposit of £10 to be made on December the first. 9. Referee expenses to be shared between us. 10. Principals to be in the ring at nine o'clock prompt. PATSY HALEY, J. O'DONNELL; WILLIAM POWELL, ANTHONY O'BRIEN.

**BOXING AT THE NEW ADELPHI** Club.—On Thursday night last the club had two six rounds contests and an 8st competition. In the first six rounds contest Bill Stonelake beat C. Ives. The men went the full six rounds, but Stonelake always had the measure of his man, and won a good contest. In the second six rounds contest Harry Ruddy, who has been pretty successful recently, defeated C. Wright.—The contest was pretty even until the last round, when a few punches skilfully administered rendered Wright so groggy that the referee stopped the contest. In an 8st competition Lloyd beat "Curly" Harrison, Jem Kenrick beat Joe Kenney, Jem Sweeney beat "Boss" Edwards (of the South African Malaky), Dave Morbin beat Tom Oulds. Second Series: Jem Kenrick beat Alf Lloyd, Dave Morbin beat Jem Sweeney. Final: Dave Morbin, who has had much larger experience, beat Jem Kenrick.

**"POOR OLD BENDOFF!"**—THIS was the exclamation at the Drill Hall, Woolwich, on Saturday night last. "Bosun" Taylor, young and strong, and hearty, while "Poor old Bendoff," forty-three years of age, looked like a lamb who had been brought to the slaughter. We wonder at Father Hulls making a match of this description for his own sake, as Sunday morning's papers might have contained not the "Death of a Policeman," but "Death of a Jew boxer." Directly Bendoff and "Bosun" shaped Bendoff made two light attempts, when "Bosun" knocked him down. Bendoff rose and got two slight body punches, when "Bosun" knocked him down again, and the winner of the world's largest purse was beaten by a comparative novice in a minute and a quarter.

**BOXING AT DEPTFORD.**—HARRY Westbrook staged his weekly entertainment at the Lecture Hall last Saturday, and, as usual, a good body of spectators were present. Charley Pendley acted as referee, Sam Lazell, timekeeper; Jack Powell, M.C.; Bill Pilkin and Albert Littlefield, seconds; with George Johnson general supervisor. Brief details: Six Rounds Contests.—Jem Bronkbank beat Dick West after a hard battle; Jem Rush beat Jack Street on points. Exhibition bouts: Bob Russell and a friend, Patsy Roach and T. Breach, Bill Shaw and W. Grant. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Sadler beat Bill Lewis.—It proved a near thing when, after going the full distance, Sadler was given the decision. Harry Lynch beat Fred Debenham. A good bout till the fourth round, when Lynch won.

**HARRY SLOUGH WILL BOX DIDO** Vardy twenty rounds for £25, open to £50 a-side. An answer will oblige.

**CLARENCE HOLT AND "DUMMY"** Forrest wish to return thanks to the West Hartlepool Gymnasium for their kindness to them during their stay, also Mr. J. Carter and Mr. and Mrs. McArthur.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

**FRED CLIFTON,**
A Clever Lad in the 8st 8lb Division, who Hails from Bath, and is Open to Box Any Lad in England.

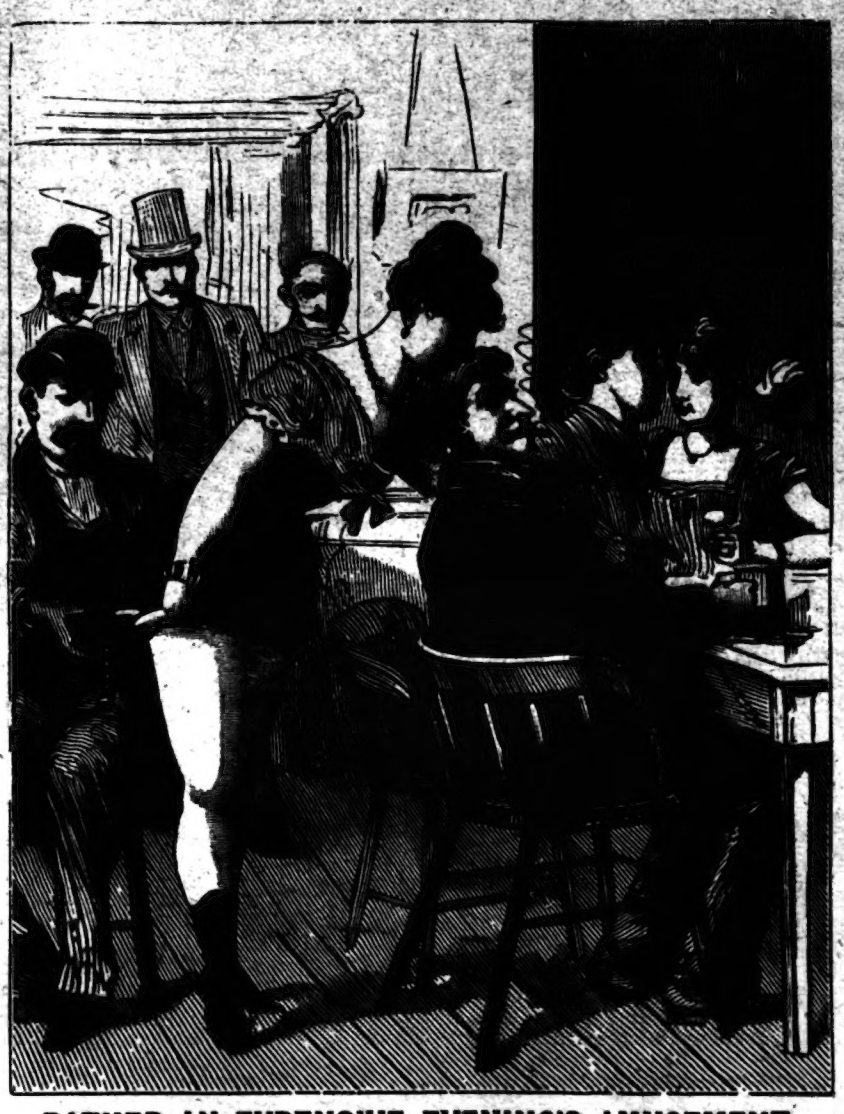
**MISS KITTY WELLS,**
A Pretty and Charming Burlesque Actress, who is a Popular Favourite

**THE OLD COUPLE HAD UNDESIRABLE COMPANY.**
They Danced Round the Bedside of the Newly-Wedded Pair.

**ARTHUR GUTTERIDGE,**
An Old-Time Boxer, who Holds his Annual Assault-at-Arms at the Lecture Hall, Deptford, on December 10.

**PRIVATE HARRY POWELL,**
Middle-Weight Champion of the Punjaub and Bengal.

**AFTER FORTY CONVICTIONS, AGAIN IN THE DOCK.**
A Lengthy Career of Bad Conduct.



**RATHER AN EXPENSIVE EVENING'S AMUSEMENT.**
A Provincial Robbed of his Money and Valuables in the Slums of London.

*(Continued from page 11.)*

## AMATEUR BOUTS AT THE NORTH LONDON CLUB.

**A FEW YEARS AGO THIS CLUB** staged professional contests, but the common sense of its members was apparent when they claimed the A.B.A. as their governing body. In the old days (nearly ten years ago) when Frank Phillips was president matters were carried out on a very different plan, and contests for supremacy took place between the best members of this club and the Netherlands, Mildmay, Kay Street Radical, South Bermondsey, Bryanstone, &c. Honours were easily wrested by the North and the Netherlands, the last-named being assisted by its members Ansell and L. Dribble, Leu Kempton, Morris Phillips (who fought Arthur Valentine), Mike Safetty, Dick Garcia, Ben Woolf, Peter Fairman (the old war horse), Godfrey Dacosta, Alex Israel, &c., but since boxing has been eliminated from their programme the place of honour is easily held by its friendly rival. Last Tuesday the opening entertainment of the season took place, and though nine amateurs entered for the 8st event, the majority were either absent or over-weight. To find sport three amateur and one professional contest was staged, and the audience showed their approval in orthodox fashion. Alf Boon, as it was early when the last bout was over, offered a purse for Bill Lampshire (who had already boxed three rounds) and Bill Stonelake to contest six rounds, but though one was willing the bout was curtailed to a four-round exhibition. The officials were: judges, Jack Watts and Charley Smith; referee, Mr. Mankin, A.B.A.; timekeeper, G. J. Sutton; M.C., Charley King (the old one); and hon. secretary Mr. W. Drake saw to the general arrangements. The only thing missing was the press table, for years in one position, but absent now, as well as at the last two shows, and the representatives of the sporting press had to have a knee desk. We hope to go back to the old order of things by the next tournament. During the evening exhibition bouts took place between Harry Cooper and Harry Fane (N.L.A.C.), Tommy Merritt and Jem Brock (King's Cross), Bill Lampshire and Walter Rance (Islington) (a bout that delighted the spectators), Alf Credington and W. Fraser (C.F.A.C.), Charley Smith and George Smyrks (the old war horse and his experienced opponent gaining rounds of applause), A. Wilmot (C.F.A.C.) and A. Barber (N.L.A.C.). Six Rounds Contest: E. Sharp (unattached) beat J. Burch (N.L.A.C.).—Burch during the opening bout looked all over a winner, but the tables were turned at the next meeting, and, never being deprived of his lead, Sharp won easily. Six Rounds Contest: C. Brittle (17th Middlesex A.C.) beat C. Foster (unattached).—A grand hard-hitting bout ensued, the unattached man being in the van when, in the fourth round, his hand gave way, and he retired. Six Rounds Contest: N. Finnis (R. W. and B. Institute) beat J. Sullivan (unattached).—The first named is a well-built young fellow of medium height, and he went great guns till, in the second round, the presiding official stopped the bout to save a game man further punishment. Four Rounds Contest: W. Dempsey (King's Cross) beat G. Farrington (Islington).—The opening bout was well contested, but then strength began to tell its tale. Farrington, who had all the disadvantages, continued to go on, though the ruby dyed his dial till he could hardly stand, and amidst great cheering Dempsey won. As the two lads Stonelake and Lampshire could not arrange to battle for Alf Boon's purse, they had a four rounds exhibition. This the assembly applauded, though the contest would rather have been seen.

**PROFESSOR GEORGE CAMPBELL** and Troupe wish to return their thanks to Mr. J. Ethel, Mr. McLoughlin, and Mr. Thompson, Leeds Arms, York, for their kindness during their stay in York. Professor Campbell would like to hear from some good boxers for the Christmas Carnival, Garrision, Sunderland. Apply by letter, Post Office, Middlesbrough.

**J. HASLAM, SEEING THROUGH** this paper that Young Tidler, of Bermondsey, is challenging lads at 5st 6lb, I, Joseph Haslam, of Bolton, will box him six or eight rounds if any boxing promoter in Lancashire or Yorkshire will give a purse worth boxing for. Any other lad can be accommodated on the same terms. An early answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

**BILLY TUCKER AND HIS PARTNER** Will Scott, are meeting with big success in their boxing and ball-punching sketch. Billy Tucker is at present playing an old engagement at Aachen, Germany, and he has just received a flattering offer for the double act.

**BARNSLEY CIRCUS, DECEMBER** 22.—A match which is sure to cause a lot of excitement will take place at Barnsley between E. Garaghty, of Goldthorp, and James Glue, of Denerby, for £65. Geraghty is at Rotherham under Joe Williams, and Glue at Eckington under Sam Haden, publican; box at catch-weight.

## TERRY McGOVERN VERSUS BEN JORDAN.

**ON TUESDAY EVENING BEN JOR**dan, in presence of Mr. A. F. Bettinson and a representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, signed articles for a twenty rounds contest with Terry McGovern, of America, to take place at the National Sporting Club on Monday, Derby week. Immediately Jordan had signed the articles we forwarded the following cablegram to our American representative in New York, who also acts for the National Sporting Club:—

LONDON, *December 3.*

FLORDWAY, NEW YORK.

*Wire Sam Harris that Jordan has signed articles to meet McGovern at the National Sporting Club, twenty three-minute rounds, Derby week. Jordan refuses to box outside the National Sporting Club.*

MIRROR OF LIFE.

**THE POLYTECHNIC B.C.—THE** sisters and the cousins and the uncles and the aunts of the various members of the club and the boxers assembled at the above on Tuesday evening last, heavy-weight boxers being a scarce commodity in the land. Four weights were only contested—viz., bantams, feathers, lights, and middles. The Lynn Boxing Club were to the front again as regards talent. G. C. Clarke won the feathers against a most experienced and clever boxer, Peri, of the Columbia. Harry Smith, the brother to Nat Smith, is most unfortunate. In the bantams Harry met another member of the Lynn Club, E. Moody. The unfortunate Harry had to give away weight and height, and once more his chance of winning honours was demolished. Harry Smith ought to succeed, he does try. Warner and Bool contended for premier honours in the light-weights. Warner is very much like Bill Hatcher in his youth without Bill's ability. However, the Highgate Harriers man (Warner) was a bit too good for Bool, of the Anchor—that is, the Solomons who sat in judgment said so. Warnes, of the Lynn B.C., an ex-amateur champion, frightened away contestants who would otherwise have shown up in the middles, Warne's principal opponent being A. Penford, of the Stanhope. Most of the spectators at the close could not separate the contestants, but here the wisdom of the judging Solomons came to the rescue and Warnes was declared the winner. The professionals certainly are in advance of the amateurs in this. They do not set in judgment where they are interested. We were present at Bob Habbijam's on one occasion when Dave Burke was about to box (we like to give names), and the party who sat in judgment stood down as he was Burke's employer. (This is not a solitary case.) Now we notice in the list of judges from A.B.A. one of them is president of the club from which Moody, Warnes, and Clarke, the winners of the Poly. bantams, feathers, and middles, belong. In the bantams E. Moody beat H. Smith, Churchill beat F. Arnold, Berwick beat Jennings, J. White a bye. Second series: Moody beat Churchill, Berwick beat White. Final bout: Moody beat Berwick. Feathers: Peri beat Daughters, Clarke beat J. H. Gibbs. Final bout: Clarke beat Peri. Light-weights: Bool beat Wilson, Warner a bye. Final: Warner beat Boot. Middles: R. C. Warnes beat A. Penford, J. Baddeley a bye. Final bout: Warnes beat Baddeley.

**JOE WILLIAMS, OF ROTHERHAM,** writes:—

3, Carlton Avenue,
Rotherham.

TO the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Just a line to tell you that G. Capstick, of Newcastle, won a 7st competition at West Hartlepool last week for a belt worth £30 and £30 purse, and he styles himself the 7st champion of England. Joe Williams, of Rotherham, seeing in the *Sporting Chronicle* that Capstick is the 7st champion of England, little Joe Williams will box him at 7st for £50, £100, or £200 a-side, best purse, or anybody in the North of England from 6st 12lb to 7st 6lb, bar McDermott. Little Joe is open to box any lad in the world from 6st 12lb to 7st 2lb. Joe Williams, of Rotherham, is surprised at Freeman, of London, taking on a lad like H. McDermott for £50 a-side when he would not box a lad like little Joe, who can do 6st 12lb.—I am, yours truly,

JOE WILLIAMS.

**J. LLOYD v. B. CUNNINGHAM FOR** £35.—Great interest is being taken in the match which has to be decided on Wednesday evening next at the Hexham House, Newcastle, between J. Lloyd and B. Cunningham, of Shields, who box the best of fifteen rounds for £10 a-side and a purse of £15 given by Mr. James Lowes. On the same evening Jack Jones and J. Tait will box eight rounds for £10. There will also be other attractions.

**WILLIAM WILKINSON, OF NOTTS** late of Sheffield, hearing of so many self-styled 8st amateur champions of Notts, William Wilkinson will box any of them any number of rounds if any gentleman will give a trophy worth boxing for.

**ARTHUR CALLAN, WHO IS GET**ting blue mouldy for want of a good hiding, has at last found a friend and backer in A. J. Francis. The latter will back Callan to the tune of £25 up to £50, to meet Bill Nolan any number of rounds for the best purse offered.

**BOXING AT MANCHESTER.**—A good programme was gone through at Prof. Corlette's gymnasium, 123, Princess Street, Manchester, on Friday last, November 30, before a crowded house. Proceedings opened with a six rounds contest between S. Hobin (Manchester) and Paddy Lester (Manchester). Exchanges in the first round were in favour of Lester, who was slightly the heavier. In the second round Lester forced matters and sent Hobin down, and the latter failing to respond was counted out. The next item, a ten rounds contest between A. Avery (Salford) and J. Troy (Manchester), proved very interesting. In the first round Avery led from the start, punching right and left, till eventually Troy pulled him up with two or three good punches on the body. The hot pace maintained during the first round told its tale when the men came up for the second meeting. Both sparred cautiously till Avery with quick work sent Troy to the boards, the latter availing himself of the full count. Avery had slightly the best of this round. In the third round Troy had the best of the opening exchanges, but Avery, having a big advantage in reach, scored quickly. Troy hereabouts was pushed almost through the ropes, shortly after giving up, leaving Avery the winner. Bert Smith (London) and Eddie Napper (London) next boxed a three rounds exhibition spar. T. Watson (Manchester) v. Harry McLeary (Manchester) next appeared, and gave a good exhibition. The principal contest billed was the next on the programme, when Geo. Dingle (Liverpool) met Martin Hogan (Hulme) in a ten rounds contest at 9st 6lb. Both these lads being pupils of Professor Corlette, and being evenly matched, a good contest was expected. Nor were expectations disappointed, as one of the most stubborn contests ever witnessed here was highly appreciated by the spectators, who cheered themselves hoarse. Dingle had in his corner J. Moyse, H. MacLeavey, and Martin Kennedy, whilst Tommy Loftus, Joe Loftus, and another looked after Hogan. The first round saw Hogan slightly to advantage, he punching Dingle several times without a return. Dingle, however, sent the right to the jaw and steadied Hogan, both men now fought hard, some fearful blows being struck. In the second round Dingle started well and scored frequently with a good left on the face. Hogan sent the right on the jaw. Dingle slipped, but Hogan was slow in taking advantage; both men sent the right to the jaw. In a clinch Dingle's teeth caught Hogan's head and blood began to flow freely. At the third meeting both men came up rather weak. Hogan sent right and left at the head, Dingle propped his left at Hogan, sending him back. Dingle swung the right for the head, Hogan retiring round the ring. Dingle had slightly the best of matters. Early in the fourth round Dingle gave up, Hogan's victory being very popular. Bert Smith officiated as referee, Eddie Napper M.C., whilst Tommy Bell held the watch.

**CHALLENGE TO JOE CARROLL** for the middle-weight wrestling championship:—

Crown Drive, Inverness,
November 1, 1900.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Through the medium of THE MIRROR OF LIFE I offer a challenge to Joe Carroll to wrestle him for the middle-weight championship of England in both Greco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can or Cumberland style, best of three falls in each, contest to come off about three months after signing agreement, stake to be from £80 to £300, place of meeting to be at Dunain Croy or Cragpatiric. My weight when in training is 172lb. Failing to arrange a meeting with Joe I offer to wrestle Mr. William Klein on same terms, even to £500.—Yours very respectfully,

JAMES ARNOTT.

Letters to be addressed to my trainer and manager, Mr. Hugh Chisholm, 132, Factory Street, Maggot, Inverness, Scotland.

**HARRY PEARSON, OF WEST** Bromwich, late of Stockton-on-Tees, would like to box Jack Powell, or "Spot" Hanby, any number of rounds if the Hartlepool Gymnasium will give a purse. Answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

**A. J. FRANCIS, WHO WAS** thinking of leaving the old country for America, was the recipient of a very flattering testimonial from the influential sports of his native town.

**FRED CLIFTON, OF BATH, IS OPEN** to box any lad at 8st 10lb, give or take 2lb, nobody barred, if a purse is offered.

**A SKETCH ENTITLED "DOCTOR** Flags" has been written around clever Miss Georgina Middleton.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**"PATIENCE" IS GOING STRONG** at the Savoy.

**A NEW EDITION OF THE "MES**senger Boy" was presented on Monday last.

**THE CANTERBURY WILL HAVE A** morning performance on Boxing Day. Mr. Fred Miller has engaged a strong company for Christmas.

**MR. C. BLYTHE-PRATT ENTERED** on his second year of services at the Oxford on Monday last, and received numberless good wishes and congratulations.

**A NEW BALLET WILL SHORTLY BE** produced at the Alhambra. Some new turns have been dropped into the already strong programme.

**"THE CHEERFUL IDIOT" IS THE** pleasing title of a sketch played by the Tribune Trio at the Royal. An exceedingly pretty and graceful turn is furnished by the Three Delevantis, hand balancers, &c.

**THE VERSATILE ERNEST SHAND** tops a big bill at the Holloway Empire. Another widely different turn, but as keenly relished, is that of the Brothers Horne, whose boxing abilities are hugely enjoyed by the audience.

**SADLER'S WELLS PROGRAMME** numbers a strong attraction this week in Tom Cannon and Tom Jenkins, who are giving scientific exhibitions of wrestling.

**SOME EXCEEDINGLY INTEREST**ing pictures are being shown through the medium of the Bioscope at the Queen's, Poplar, including scenes with Lord Roberts to Pretoria, the "Handy Man" at work and play, the return of the C.I.V.'s, &c. The famous sketch "The Ticket of Leave Man," with J. P. Dryden as Bob Brierly, is also being played. The variety portion of the bill numbers Harry Champion and other popular and tried favourites.

**THE NEW GRAND (CLAPHAM) IS** well worth a visit both for its beauty and comfort, and the capital programme which is to be found there this week numbers Joe Elvin in sporting sketch, "Riding to Orders," Miss Kate Carney, Wilkie Bard, Arthur Rigby, Miss Rose Hamilton, Miss Constance Moxon, Harry Bedford, Miss Katie Edgar, Jean Stanley, and Fred Karno's troupe of speechless comedians in "Hilarity." The new Grand ought and doubtless will prove a little gold mine. Mr. Jesse Sparrow is a sound and popular manager.

**GEORGE GROSSMITH AND A** clever crowd are filling the Globe Theatre in the new comic opera, "The Gay Pretenders," by G. Grossmith, jun. (whose light and airy style just suits the part of Prince Harry). Works of this sort admit of numberless alterations and additions, and here the opportunities have not been neglected, and the piece has been considerably improved upon since its first production. There is a capital song for John Coates, "When I am King," dainty Miss Letty Lind's impersonation of the sprightly kiss-bestowing Clotilde gains daily in piquancy, the dresses and scenic effects are A1, and the music bright and catchy, so there is no reason why the opera should not result in a good all-round success.

**COLLINS'S PROGRAMME NUMBERS** close on twenty turns, one of the most popular being Will Evans, whose screamingly funny business brings down the house. Clever George Gray also prospers, and Griff's quaint conjuring feats excite much laughter. Dainty Miss Alice Lloyd is a captivating singer and is highly successful in her songs. Pat Rafferty sings his songs with a refreshing dash and go, the Missouris prove themselves clever acrobats (more resin), and Paul Martinetti and Company occupy a considerable time during the evening's entertainment, but keep the audience thoroughly amused during the whole of the turn. The clever troupe are appearing in one of their old successes, "The Keyhole." Other notable items are Phil Ray, Miss Bessie Wentworth, Miss Dora Clements, Arthur Lennard, May Queen, Miss Vesta Victoria, Geo. Mackney, Brothers Artois, Fred Herbert, and Charles Majilton's Company in "Round the Clock." Mr. Digby Roberts keeps this hall in a thriving condition by his able discernment.

DAVE.

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[ADVT.]

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will find SULPHUR BITTERS a wonderful invigorant, giving strength to their tottering footsteps, and enabling them to enjoy life, as they have not done before for years. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best family medicine made, and no household is complete without it.
This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
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